

SECOND ASCOT NUMBER: PAGES OF PICTURES

The Daily Mirror 20

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WEDNESDAY, JUNE 20, 1923

One Penny.

THE SUN SMILES ON ASCOT GOWNS—AND FURS



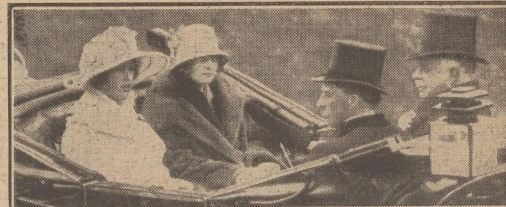
The King and Queen, with the Prince of Wales and Prince George, arriving in sunshine at Ascot yesterday. Inset, a nearer view.



Lady Ward, accompanied by Earl Beatty.



Furs with Ascot frocks was Fashion's weather compromise.



Princess Mary and Viscount Lascelles in their carriage.

In wise preparation for any weather, people arrived at Ascot yesterday in smart summer clothes, concealed by furs and cloaks. But when the King and Queen arrived the sun burst out in a smiling welcome and the afternoon became bright and warm. The furs and

cloaks were put away and this year's Ascot fashion parade was as glittering and gay a pageant as ever. Green and brown, with a little blue, were the prevailing colours, while the Queen wore white, mauve and silver.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

WILL OF £160,000 IN DISPUTE.

Husband Alleged To Have
Been Coerced by Wife.

RICH MAN'S WIDOW. Sequel to Wedding After Thirty Years' Wooing.

A wife who is alleged to have coerced her elderly husband into making a will was the plaintiff in a will suit in the Probate Court before Sir Henry Duke yesterday. The hearing was adjourned.

The estate in dispute was that of Mr. William Muir, of Nidry Lodge, Campden Hill, who died in 1921 and left £160,000.

The defendants are two sisters of Mr. Muir, Mrs. Martin and Miss Muir, and Dr. Gavin. They allege that Mr. Muir was not of sound mind at the time the will was made. The sisters also allege undue influence by the wife.

The will put forward by the widow gave Mrs. Martin the income on £20,000 for life and bequeathed to other people legacies amounting to between £20,000 and £30,000, the widow being left £50,000 and the residue.

'LED ABOUT LIKE A BABY.'

Wife Alleged to Have Compelled
Husband to Become a Recluse.

Sir Ellis Hume Williams, for the defendants, said Dr. Gavin supported the will propounded by the plaintiff, but contested the codicil.

The two women defendants, however, said that deceased was led about like a baby under the influence of his wife, who practically coerced him into making the will she now propounded.

Mr. Muir was a Scotsman, and in 1836 was a bachelor with two sisters. There was a Mrs. R— between whom and Mr. Muir there was a certain attachment. She was no party to these proceedings. It appeared that in 1844 Mr. Muir had met the plaintiff, then Mrs. Sir E. H. Williams. Ridout, who was employed in a shop, and the relationship ended finally in marriage.

Testator became seriously ill in 1911, and underwent an operation. When he went to Scotland he took with him Dr. Gavin as medical attendant.

Then came an occasion when deceased promised to dine with Mrs. Ridout, but, instead, went and had dinner with Mrs. R—.

WOMAN'S THREAT.

For the first time, Mr. Muir admitted that his relations with Mrs. R— had been of an intimate character. Mrs. Ridout was angry, and threatened to break off their friendship.

Mr. Muir was distressed, and when he proposed marriage Mrs. R— accepted him. The marriage was on July 29, 1914.

It was alleged, said counsel, that Mrs. Muir, after the marriage, assumed control of her husband and his affairs to such an extent that in 1915 she led him to change his bankers and his solicitors, deprived him of the society of his friends and relations, compelling him to lead the life of a recluse, and finally coercing him into the execution of the will now propounded.

Mrs. Muir admitted that her husband's memory sometimes failed him.

Mr. Charles, K.C.: Is it not a fact that if you left your husband in the hall of the hotel he could not find his way back to his own room?—It is not a fact.

Did you discourage his friends from visiting him?—No.

CURE FOR RHEUMATISM?

Serum Succeeds in 80 Per Cent. of
5,000 Cases.

New York, Tuesday. The New York University Medical College announces the discovery of a cure for rheumatism which, it is declared, has proved successful in 80 per cent. of 5,000 cases.

The treatment consists of injections of serum of a graduated series of "streptococcus viridans."—Reuter.

MOTHER AND CHILD DEAD IN BATH.

Seeing water flowing from a house in the Windlehurst Road, Ribblesdale, St. Helens yesterday, a neighbour burst open the door and found Mrs. Lyon, a young married woman, dead in a bath with her baby in her arms.

LINER'S NEW ATLANTIC RECORD.

The Majestic, the first British ship to reach New York since the liquor ban, arrived at New York "dry" and with a new trans-Atlantic record of 5 days 12h. 18m., says the Exchange.

SIR HENRY PRIMROSE

Tragic Last Letter: "I Have
No Fight Left."

SUICIDE VERDICT.

The tragic death of Sir Henry Primrose, cousin of Lord Rosebery, who was found shot in Kensington Gardens on Sunday morning, was investigated by Mr. Ingleby Oddie, the Westminster coroner, yesterday.

Mr. Reginald Primrose said his father, who lived at Lismore-gardens, Westminster, had suffered from insomnia.

Police-sergeant Reid stated that on Sunday morning he found Sir Henry lying unconscious in Kensington Gardens bleeding from a revolver shot wound. He died later in hospital.

On him was found a note which said:—

To the Police.—Please do not take my body to my house, but to the mortuary and communicate with my son at 406, Hyde Park Gate. (Signed) H. W. P.

A sealed letter was addressed to R. Primrose, Esquire, 406, Hyde Park-gate.

The coroner, in summing up, said the deceased had suffered from a nervous affection, the first symptom of which was insomnia.

In a letter to his son he wished his son good-bye and asked him to forgive him.

"I know what I am about to do," went on the letter, "will seem unpardonable to most, but I have lost all hope of recovery in this horrible nervous breakdown, which is now worse than even the former one was. I have no fight left in me, and without that no treatment can be of any use."

I shall record a verdict, said the coroner, that he died of a gunshot wound in the head, and that he killed himself whilst of unsound mind.

MISSIONARIES IN PERIL.

Chinese Bandits Surround House of
British Clergyman and Wife.

The Rev. Frederick Onley and Mrs. Onley, missionaries in China, are reported to be in peril from Chinese bandits.

They are natives of Wellington, and telegrams received state that they are surrounded at the mission house by bandits.

A Peking telegram states that the missionaries at the London Missionary Society's station at Tsao Shih are still in danger, as the bandits are surrounding the city.—Reuter.

EARL'S DAUGHTER HURT.

Lady Nora FitzHerbert in Fatal Motor
Smash—Policeman Killed.

Lady Nora FitzHerbert, daughter of the Earl of Lauderdale, was involved in a fatal motor accident at Bromley Hill on Monday night and is now lying seriously injured in the Greta Nursing Home, Bromley. It was stated last night that she was suffering from cuts.

P.C. Woodley, of the Peckham police, who was riding a powerful twin-cylindered cycle, was killed when in collision with her car.

Lady Nora was returning from St. Leonard's, where she had been visiting her father, who is gravely ill, in a closed coupe driven by her husband, Mr. William FitzHerbert, who was only slightly injured.

The car overturned and Lady Nora FitzHerbert was pinned underneath the body.

P.C. Woodley, a witness, was on the way to see his three children, who are in Kent. The inquest will be held to-day.

YARMOUTH CARNIVAL.

Week of Revels to Include "Daily
Mirror" Fancy Dress Ball.

Yarmouth's Carnival Week (which starts on June 30) will outdo everything yet seen in the popular holiday resort, and will be one long week of gaieties.

"Nelson" will have a fine retinue, and King Carnival will have a bodyguard of jesters. Old coaches will figure in the processions, and there will be tableaux full of gaiety.

The attractions include fete nights at the theatres and cinemas, fireworks displays and battle of flowers.

Father Neptune and King Herring are to be royally welcomed by Queen's Carnival, and sessions, sports, dances, historical pageants, and river revels all come into the programme.

A big event on the first day will be The Daily Mirror fancy dress ball, held in the Winter Gardens, and a spot dance on the Britannia Pier, where valuable prizes will be presented by The Daily Mirror.

£20,000 BAIL IN THEFT CHARGE.

Bail of £20,000 was allowed at the Mansion House Police Court yesterday when Steven Rouchi, who is charged with the theft of pearls valued at £14,000, was again remanded. A further charge of stealing diamonds valued at £7,000 was added. A detective stated that Rouchi sold the pearls for £25,000.

BIRMINGHAM BLAZE SEQUEL.

The chief of the London County Council fire brigades is to serve on a Committee appointed by the Ministry of Pensions to inquire what steps are possible to prevent such a fire as that, which recently occurred at the Pensions Hospital, Birmingham.

WILDE'S KNOCK-OUT.

Pancho Villa Makes Him
Groggy in Second Round.

"FATHER TIME" WINS.

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.

New York, Monday. Jimmy Wilde lost the world's fly-weight championship here to-night, being knocked out in the seventh round by Pancho Villa in the presence of 50,000 spectators, who mostly wanted the little Welshman to win.

It was undoubtedly an unlucky blow which floored Wilde when the bell rang at the end of the second round, for it seriously handicapped him as he was groggy to the finish, but fought splendidly. The crowd all over the arena shouted "foul."

Wilde could not get over his age handicap. He hit Villa frequently, but the punch was not there. Old friends at the ring-side quickly realised that all that remained of the old Jimmy was spirit, tenacity and pluck.

Villa's frequent back-slapping caused much comment among the crowd, and Wilde appealed to the referee.

The who, champion is a first-class fighter, a very quick, hard hitter, and resembles rough mahogany in colour. He has great ability to stand punishment.

After the fight Wilde was unable to walk, see or speak, his face being battered almost beyond recognition in the last three rounds.

Box office receipts were 160,000 dollars (about £32,000), Wilde's share being \$10,000.

"I do not think he will make any excuses and will realise that his championship fights are over," said Sir Arthur du Cros, a friend of Wilde's, who said when he "weighed in." "He was quite fit."

(Continued on page 18, column 3.)

FALL FROM VIADUCT.

Mystery of Woman Whose Handbag
Was Found on Parapet.

A cyclist passing under a viaduct carrying the Oxford and Tunbridge Wells branch of the Southern Railway over the road near Caterham was startled yesterday by a heavy thud. Turning round he saw the body of a woman lying in the roadway. She had evidently fallen from the viaduct nearly 60 ft. above the road and had been killed instantly.

She was later identified as Georgina Blackmore, who, with her child, had been staying in lodgings in Croydon-road, Caterham, and is believed to have belonged to Leyton, Essex.

U.S. TENNIS CHAMPION.

Mr. Vincent Richards Arrives with
His Doctor in London.

Mr. Vincent Richards, the American singles and doubles tennis champion, arrived in England yesterday, on the Aquitania.

He is only twenty, and he told The Daily Mirror, last night, that he was engaged in a New York insurance company.

"It is quite true," he said, "that I won both the American and the doubles championships in America last year, the latter largely by the aid of Mr. F. T. Hunter."

"Mr. Hunter is with us and we hope to repeat our American success at Wimbledon."

"It is also true that my personal physician, Dr. J. P. Vail, is also accompanying me."

"Immediately after landing in London, both Mr. Hunter and myself went straight away to Queen's Club where, I am glad to say, I won not only the singles, but the doubles, with Mr. Hunter as my partner."

WHERE PROFITS WENT.

Canteen Inquiry Revelations of
Manager's Unofficial Deals.

How certain canteen managers sold goods to Arabs at 100 per cent. above Army prices and took the difference was one of the allegations made when the Navy and Army Canteens Committee resumed its inquiry yesterday.

Mr. P. B. Durnford, solicitor, formerly in the employment of the Navy and Army Canteen Board, said the canteen managers in Mesopotamia and India were not allowed to sell goods to the troops and the Indians, but they sold them to the Arabs at 100 per cent. profit.

The Chairman: The amount went into the pockets of the unjust stewards. Did the officers stop this practice?—Yes, when they found it out.

MORE SMALLPOX CASES.

A further outbreak of smallpox was reported at Middlesbrough yesterday by the medical officer. Ten new cases had been admitted to hospital, and there are also eighty-eight cases of scarlet fever under treatment.

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TOWNS DOOMED BY LAVA AVALANCHE FROM ETNA

Flight of 30,000 People as Molten Flood Threatens to Engulf Homes.

COUNTRY DEVASTATED: VILLAGES WIPED OUT

Feverish Rescue Efforts by Italian Government—King Victor Goes to Stricken Area.

Disastrous consequences are feared from the eruption of Mount Etna, which has destroyed numerous Sicilian villages, threatens to engulf several towns, and has rendered thousands of people homeless.

With increasing intensity, the river of molten lava, as high in some places as fifty feet, is sweeping all before it, like an avalanche. Houses have been swallowed up and the countryside laid waste for many miles.

Terror-stricken inhabitants are fleeing before the oncoming tide, and the homes of 30,000 are in peril. There is an incessant rain of stones, and the sky is hidden by smoke, in which the glow of the flaming volcano is visible for 200 miles.

The King of Italy has gone to the devastated area and his Government are organising urgent relief measures for the refugees.

BURNING VOLCANO LIKE A PEASANTS PRAY IN ROAD RAGING FURNACE. TO STEM LAVA RUSH.

Houses Crumble in Ruins as Tide of Fire Sweeps On.

GRAVE SITUATION.

"Intensely grave" was the description in messages received last night from Rome of the situation created by the eruption of Mount Etna.

Two towns—Linguaglossa and Castiglione—and the homes of their 30,000 inhabitants are, wires the Central News, doomed to destruction.

The villages of Cazanica, Piccoli, Germinara, Ferro and Pallamellotta have already been destroyed, and many others are in imminent peril.

The fury of the volcano is unabated and the lava has penetrated into the towns named, the first houses crumbling in its path.

A Catania message, received from the Exchange last night via Rome, states that the eruption is doubtless more grave than that of 1911. Lava is still advancing like an avalanche, carrying incandescent rocks weighing tons, which are overthrowing all obstacles.

UNBEARABLE HEAT.

The layer of black powder from Lipitelli as far as Giardini is now three inches thick, and heat within a radius of two kilometres is unbearable. Vegetation, which is almost semitropical, has been burned up.

At Piedimonte the people met in the market square around the statue of St. Anthony and offered their prayers, while the church bells rang all night, until the last moment before they fled, leaving the statue still standing and surrounded with flowers.

Going through the country from Giardini to Linguaglossa the impression on the traveller, says Reuter, is that he is passing through a desert.

The heat is unsurpassable, and there is a never-ceasing rain of stones.

Peasants in the country around Linguaglossa, before they left their homes, kissed the fruit trees in their orchards as the lava flow surrounded them.

There were tragic scenes in Linguaglossa, Carabinieri and soldiers feverishly working to save many homes which were falling owing to repeated shocks accompanying the eruption.

The whole district, which is the most fertile in Sicily, is now a vast expanse of lava and presents a desolate spectacle.

Especially tragic is the view of the town of Gerro, which is partly engulfed. Occasionally a house is seen to fall as the lava reaches it.

FOREST ENGULFED.

The Castiglione pine forest is completely engulfed.

During the night the eruption increased, and torrents of lava were advancing towards Randazzo, Bronte, Brancavilla, Castiglione, Giardini and Piumefreddo.

In a thousand cases inhabitants of the menaced towns had to be forcibly driven out of their homes as they refused to believe that everything would be lost in a few hours.

A vast molten wall of lava—two kilometres wide and 50 ft. high—is moving on the town of Giarro, which has 25,000 inhabitants, some ten miles south of Linguaglossa and seven miles from Etna.

A telegram from Messina to Reuter in Rome describes Mount Etna as being "like a raging furnace."

The longest stream of lava, which has attained a depth of over thirty feet, is advancing at the rate of twenty-five yards an hour and destroying everything before it.

Vesuvius, too—A telegram from Naples states that during the last twenty-four hours the cones in the big crater of Vesuvius have emitted much lava and steam.

Flames from Etna Visible 200 Miles Away. RAIN OF STONES.

Rome, Tuesday.

Etna has broken out in a new direction. On the western slopes, hitherto free, great cracks have appeared and are pouring forth streams of lava which are flowing at a greater speed with much greater volume.

The population are verging on panic. They stay praying in their churches until the neighbourhood is threatened.

Then they bring out the statues of the saints, place them in the path of the oncoming lava and, in shepherding their charges to safety, call upon Heaven to stem the awful flood of destruction.

Every form of invocation and prayer is heard, and the priests have often the greatest difficulty in shepherding their charges to safety.

The King has left Rome for Naples by special train and will embark from there for Catania to be among the suffering people.

Signor Mussolini has cut short his visit to Florence and is preparing to leave for Sicily.

Meanwhile, he has given the Minister of Public Works carte blanche in the matter of the comfort and safety of the people.

The town of Giarro has had a terrible experience. The frightened people, already on the point of fleeing for their lives, were visited by a sharp rain of stones thrown up from the orator.

SKY HIDDEN BY SMOKE.

Some of the stones recovered later weighed over two pounds.

The Government is working out schemes for relief, and preparations for billeting the refugees in some of the southern towns are being urgently pushed forward.

The eruption is providing a terrible, but splendid, sight. From Naples out across the bay, nearly two hundred miles away, the glow in the sky can be seen.

From Palermo—eight miles distant situated in Sicily itself—the flames can be seen shooting up into the air.

The whole neighbourhood south and west of Etna is covered with cinders and fine ashes, and the sky is obscured by smoke.

The lava has spread almost to the sea at one point between Messina and Taormina, and the villages which stood between the mountain and the coast have been obliterated.

Thousands of refugees are trekking towards Messina, and the roads are choked with a medley of homeless men, women, and children pushing handbaskets or carrying heavy bundles.

One of the new fissures in the volcano is nearly two miles long.

Aeroplane Dash.—The Italian Government have sent off a squadron of aeroplanes to scout the blazing mountain and report to the Government.

MR. KIRKWOOD'S TIRADE.

Outburst Against Middle Classes—"Sunderer the Empire."

"It is my duty to tell the middle class, which is in among the Labour Party, that they are not going to dominate in this country. I have at my seat in great agony while members opposite have been speaking."

This characteristic statement was made yesterday by Mr. Kirkwood during the debate on the Rents Bill by the Standing Committee.

Addressing Mr. Neville Chamberlain (the father of the Bill), Mr. Kirkwood said:—"We are here to fight you right up to the hilt till you surrender to our British Empire." (Loud laughter.)



Map showing Mount Etna and the towns threatened by its eruption, also Vesuvius, which is showing renewed activity.

RUHR WORKERS' MOVE TO END RESISTANCE.

Trade Unions Declare for Negotiations with French.

CONCERN IN BERLIN.

A hint that the workers in the Ruhr may be willing to abandon passive resistance is contained in the Social Democratic Parliamentary News Service, states a Reuter Berlin telegram.

The statement declares that: "Authoritative sections of the Ruhr population"—by which is meant the trades unions—are ready for negotiations with the French in a friendly spirit as regards passive resistance, on condition that such negotiations are based on the principle of give and take.

Workers in the Ruhr, and also the merchants and employers, say this means the release of all arrested persons, the return of those expelled, the cancellation of all traffic restriction, and the abandonment of the Franco-Belgian railway regime.

In Nationalist circles in Berlin the statement has caused considerable perturbation.

The *Petit Parisien* states that the French and Belgians have just taken fresh measures in the Ruhr to increase their pressure on Germany.

Transport of coke within the Ruhr is prohibited. They have also taken direct control over all railway lines in the Ruhr.

NO INCOME TAX SURRENDER.

Sir W. Joynson-Hicks Resists an Onslaught of New Clauses.

A number of attempts were made in the Commons last night to get the Government to promise income-tax concessions, but Sir Joynson-Hicks would not give way on any point, and nearly all the new clauses to the Finance Bill that were moved were heavily defeated.

Mr. Tom Smith's clause to exempt one-fifth of earned income from income-tax instead of one-tenth as at present was defeated by 245 votes to 161.

Mr. Philip Snowden's clause to reduce the rate of income-tax on the first £25 from 2s. 3d. in the £ to 1s. 6d., and to provide that the rate of tax on the next £250 should be two-thirds of the standard rate of 3s., was defeated by 211 votes to 154.

MINERS SEE PREMIER.

Free Vote on Wages Bill Refused—Cabinet to Meet To-day.

There will be an important debate in the House of Commons to-morrow on the Coal Mines (Minimum Wages) Amendment Bill, the second reading of which will be moved by Mr. W. Adamson, the Labour leader.

The main object of the measure, writes the *Daily Mirror* lobby correspondent, is to direct the Wages Boards to take the cost of living into account in the adjustment of wages.

A deputation of Labour M.P.'s representing the miners, headed by Mr. Ramsay MacDonald, waited on the Prime Minister yesterday to urge the support of the Government for the Bill.

The deputation proposed that the Government should support the Bill on its merits, and that the Government Whips should be taken off, so that there might be a free vote of the House on the Bill. Mr. Baldwin could not accept these proposals.

Finally, the deputation pressed for an immediate inquiry, and the Prime Minister told them that an inquiry might not be helpful.

There will be a meeting of the Cabinet to-day, when the matter may be further discussed.

ASCOT "DARE-ALLS" WIN THE FIRST DAY.

Fashion Pageant of Fans and Fur Coats.

"SCARF" TOILETTES.

Vogue of Brown and Green—The King's Success.

TO-DAY'S FORECAST.—Mainly fine and bright; moderate temperature.

By OUR WOMAN REPORTER.

Fur coats and fans, waterproofs and white shoes. They sound an incongruous mixture, but by their incongruity will Royal Ascot of 1923 be remembered.

All the fashionable world and his wife came to Ascot, but, as ever, it was the wife who counted most.

Every eye was turned on Woman as she paraded, conscious of the perfection of her toilette; in the paddock and royal enclosure, or tasted the dainty fare laid out in flower-strewn marquees.

Yesterday the sun shone warm and kind, and brought an extra sparkle to bright eyes and a softer curve to red lips, for the sun is a great beautifier.

A student would have seen in the gay pageant a study of feminine temperament, for the "dare-alls" wore their Bond-street creations of froth and lace, the cautious did not, and the honours went to the dare-alls.

True, many a flowered sunshade was doomed to bloom unseen, but their place was taken by raincoats of bright coloured silk hardly less decorative. The cautious wore fur coats, exquisite light-weight affairs of white and pearl.

The "dare-alls" had brought paper hand-painted fans—the new kind—which are square when open and folding up into slim points.

POULI HATS.

Brown and green with a sprinkling of blue were the Ascot colours. There were many eardresses. The scarves of patterned chiffon, tying loosely on one shoulder, and the smartest hats were of the pouli or "padding basin" variety, which every other woman in Paris is now wearing.

The dresses, on the whole, had a restrained note about them and an air of saved up glories to come, while every woman wore a wait till you see what I've got for Gold Cup Day" look.

The royal procession to the course, with its flashing gold carriages and scarlet outriders, was, as ever, the crowning moment. Ascot without its royal procession would be like a city without the sherry. It supplies just that touch of pageantry that puts all right-minded people in the right festive humour—and is not every woman dying to see what the Queen and the Princesses are wearing?

White, mauve and silver were the royal colours. The Queen looked like a fairy queen from a book. She was all in gleaming silver with a high toque that glittered like a crown.

Princess Mary, in a dress of grey with one of her favourite large flower-trimmed hats and an ermine coat.

The rest of the royal party, all of whom were mauve in some form, included the Prince of Wales and Princess Henri.

The King's win was the crowning touch to this most perfect Ascot, and the cheers that rang out as the scarlet and gold colours went up echoed over the distant heath.

In the evening the King and Queen dined at Windsor Castle, and to-day the State procession to Ascot will be repeated.

THE UNLUCKY TRAVELLER.

How Ascot Upset a Would-Be Worker—Precious Minutes Lost.

How a journey which usually takes about forty minutes took nearly an hour and a half on account of the Ascot meeting was related to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday.

A correspondent who travels up to the City from Wimbledon Park each day discovered that his usual train to Waterloo had been struck out on account of the Ascot arrangements. He was advised to take a District train to Wimbledon, where he would be able to pick up a main line train for Waterloo.

This he did, and things went well until the train reached Vauxhall, when more delays occurred. After three stops the train reached Waterloo, taking fourteen minutes instead of three or four.

Then came a bus journey to Chancery-lane. To reach the Strand took twenty minutes, a long hold-up in the Strand itself followed, and then five minutes later he landed at Chancery-lane—fifty minutes late.

MRS. RUSSELL'S APPEAL.

Mr. Patrick Hastings, K.C., asked in the Court of Appeal yesterday if Mrs. Russell's appeal from the verdict and judgment secured by her husband, the Hon. John Hugo Russell, in the Divorce Court, should be heard on Monday.

The Master of the Rolls said it could not be, and suggested that Mr. Hastings should renew the application later.

The Strongest Testimonial ever published for a Baby's Food.

The father of this
fine baby writes



Baby L'Estrange,
whose father says is now healthy and
strong, through Neave's after other
foods had entirely failed.

"It is a pleasure to me to be able to inform you of the splendid results noticeable in my small son (aged 6 months) since he has been fed on Neave's Food. My wife was unable to nurse him herself and naturally the problem arose—'What shall we feed Baby on?'"

"Being entirely without experience in such matters we eventually decided on a certain widely advertised food and waited patiently for the good results promised in the flowery-worded circulars. Alas, they were not forthcoming and we realised that we must change our Baby's diet at once. We did so."

"We tried a very expensive preparation, the name of which is to be found in almost every newspaper—on every boarding. All to no good; Baby, if anything, lost weight and seemed perpetually hungry. It was in vain, we increased his allowance, the result was always the same."

"At last a friend recommended 'Neave's' and her praise of this Food was such that we at once purchased a tin and immediately changed our little boy's diet again in favour of this preparation. I need hardly say that the result exceeded our most sanguine expectations, and we were more than delighted."

"After a week on Neave's Food the improvement was so marked that our friends exclaimed at the change in Baby's appearance and now, after two months, he is as plump and healthy a baby as the most exacting mother could desire."

"He weighed 1 stone 4 lb. at less than six months old, and that despite the fact that two months previously he had been a pale, thin child, decidedly under the average weight."

"Moreover, we are actually spending less than half the amount the previously tried so-called 'Foods' cost us, which is a big item these days, as you must admit."

"We scarcely know how to praise Neave's Food sufficiently and recommend it wherever we go. Assuring you of the best thanks of my wife and myself,"

G. P. J. L'ESTRANGE.

1, Tottenham Street, Gt. Yarmouth. 8/5/23.
Improvement after only a week's use of Neave's Food."

Sold by all Chemists, Grocers and Stores in 6d. cartons, containing 6 oz. net, also 1/8 and 1/2 tins.

NEAVE'S FOOD LTD.
(Dept. 69), FORDINGBRIDGE.

FREE SAMPLE

Any parent, nurse or doctor can obtain a supply of Neave's Food sufficient to last several days, by sending 3d. stamps (postage), mentioning this newspaper. A booklet, "Hints About Baby," by a trained nurse (containing really helpful hints to mothers), will also be included gratis.

Neave's Food

Meltie CHOCOLATE

"It melts in the Mouth."
Pocket a Packet!

Fixed-rigidly and securely—first time!



THAT is the X-Hook. No need to make several attempts before you can get it to hold. Two or three taps with a Hammer drive in its strong tempered-steel pin at the exact angle which offers the greatest resistance to vibration and downward pressure.



Here is the secret of its enormous strength

THE X HOOK

the no-trouble picture hanger.

is easily extracted when desired, with an upward twirling motion—and the mark it leaves on the wall is so small as to be almost invisible.

Sold by Ironmongers everywhere. In case of difficulty in securing supplies they will be sent post free from—

EVERITT'S PATENTS CO., 31 Kingly St., Regent St., London, W.1

No. 3, Actual Size,
6 in box - 1/6
Also Medium Size,
9 in box - 1/6
No. 1, Actual Size,
12 in box - 1/6

DON'T NEGLECT YOUR HAIR!

"HARLENE HAIR-DRILL"

WILL REJUVENATE AND BEAUTIFY THE POOREST HAIR

SEND TO-DAY FOR A FREE FOUR-FOLD HAIR-GROWING AND BEAUTIFYING TRIAL OUTFIT.

Don't let your Hair be strangled to death by Neglect and the many ailments which follow in its wake!



Many hundreds see their Hair daily getting Thinner, Poorer in Quality, and Falling Out.

prepares the hair for the "Hair-Drill" treatment. You should avoid greasy, hair-matting coconut oils.

3. A FREE TRIAL BOTTLE OF "UZON," a high-class Brilliantine that gives a final touch of beauty to your Hair, and which is especially beneficial in those cases where the scalp is inclined to be "dry."

4. THE SECRET MANUAL OF "HARLENE HAIR-DRILL," containing the discoverer's detailed instructions for the most effective method of carrying out the "Hair-Drill."

IF YOU VALUE YOUR HAIR WRITE NOW.

In view of this great FREE offer there is no longer any necessity or excuse for anyone not to prove by personal experi-



The first step towards Hair Health is the delightful scalp cleansing "Crema" Shampoo, a trial packet of which is included in the free "Hair-Drill" parcel.

Post the wonderfully Generous FREE Gift Coupon below, TO-DAY, and do not for one moment longer let your Hair be strangled by the evil of neglect.

and accept this as a natural condition of advancing years or some incurable ailment, when the sole cause is actually NEGLECT.

WHY YOUR HAIR
FADES AND WILTS.

Scurf and Dryness, the greatest enemies of your Hair, are the result of insufficient and ineffective cleansing. Your Hair requires regular shampooing with some preparation which will thoroughly cleanse the scalp and allow the Hair Roots to function correctly. Brittle, Splitting, and Falling Hair is the outcome of malnutrition of the Hair Roots, and to check this undesirable condition a "Natural" Hair Tonic must be used.

ences how "Harlene Hair-Drill" causes the hair to grow in health and beauty. Start a course of "Harlene Hair-Drill" NOW.

This FREE Outfit will put you on the road to Hair Health and Beauty, for "Harlene" is the greatest of all Hair Foods and Tonics. Do not delay one moment longer. POST THE COUPON—NOW.

Start a course of "Harlene Hair-Drill" NOW.

A REMARKABLY GENEROUS
FREE GIFT.

To every person who is troubled in any way with Hair Defects, such as:—

1. Falling Hair.
2. Greasy Scalp.
3. Splitting Hair.
4. Dandruff and Lifeless Hair.
5. Scurf.
6. Over-Dry Scalp.
7. Thinning Hair.
8. Baldness.

is offered a great Free Gift 7-day "Harlene Hair-Drill" Trial Outfit. Each Gift Outfit will contain:—

1. A BOTTLE OF "HARLENE," the true liquid food for the Hair. It is a Tonic, Food, and Dressing in one.
2. A PACKET OF "CREMA" SHAMPOO. This is an anti-septic purifier, which thoroughly cleanses the hair and scalp of all scurf, etc., and



Is your Hair being slowly & surely ruined by Neglect? Do not allow this to continue a moment longer.

For you will surely rue it if you do. Take your hair in hand now by posting this Coupon TO-DAY.

Post the coupon at once—TO-DAY—enclosing 4d. in stamps to cover cost of packing and return carriage to your own door, no matter where you may reside.

After a Free Trial you will be able to obtain further supplies of "Harlene" at 1/12, 2/9 and 4/9 per bottle; "Uzon" Brilliantine 1/12 and 2/9 per bottle; "Crema" Shampoo Powders 1/6 per box of Seven Shampoos (single packets 3d. each); and "Astol" for Grey Hair at 3/- and 5/- per bottle, from Chemists and Stores all over the world.

SPECIAL NOTICE TO THE GREY-HAIRED

If your hair is Grey, Faded, or quickly losing its colour, you should try at once the wonderful new liquid compound, "Astol," a remarkable discovery which gives back to grey hair new life and colour in a quick and natural manner. You can try "Astol" free of charge by enclosing an extra 2d. stamp for the postage and packing of the "Harlene Hair-Drill" parcel, i.e. 6d. stamps in all—when, in addition to the splendid Four-fold Gift described in this announcement, a trial bottle of "Astol" will also be included absolutely free of charge.

"HARLENE" FREE GIFT COUPON

Detach and post to EDWARDS' HARLENE, LTD., 29, 22, 24 & 26, Lamb's Conduit Street, London, W.C.1

Dear Sirs—Please send me your free "Harlene" Four-Fold Hair-Growing Outfit as described. I enclose 4d. in stamps for postage and packing to my address.

NOTE TO READER.

Write your FULL name and address clearly on a plain piece of paper, pin this coupon to it and post as directed above. (Mark envelope "Sample Dept.")

N.B.—If your hair is GREY, enclose extra 2d. stamp—6d. in all—and a FREE bottle of "Astol" for Grey Hair will also be sent you.

"Daily Mirror," 20/6/23.

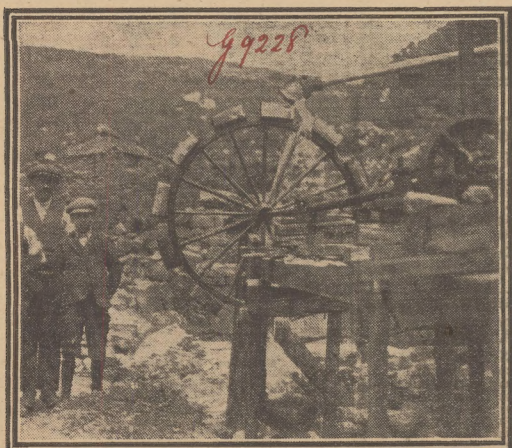
A TRIO OF FIRST TEST MATCH TRIAL CRICKETERS IN ACTION



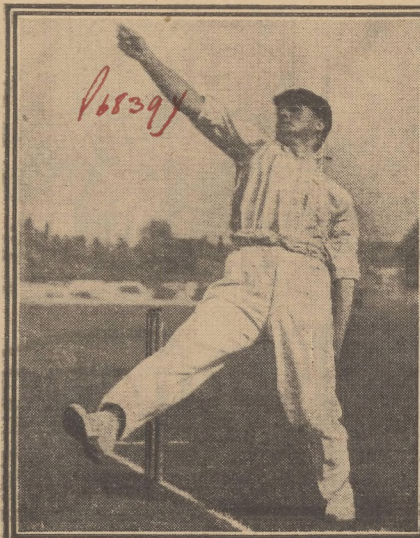
A. E. R. Gilligan (left), of Sussex, who will be one of the South team, and P. Holmes, of Yorkshire, selected to play for the North in the Test match trial at Manchester on Saturday.



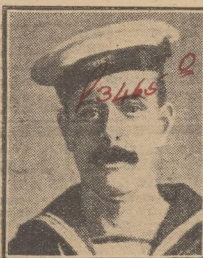
JIM LARKIN MOVE.—Jim Larkin (centre) arriving at Court in Dublin, where an injunction was issued ordering the surrender of offices recently seized by some of his followers.



A "BULLY" IDEA.—An ingenious water wheel at St. Just, Cornwall. It consists of an old cart wheel on the rim of which bully beef tins have been set at intervals.



R. Kilner, of Yorkshire, is to be one of the North team in the first of two Test match trials between cricket teams representing North and South.



DROWNED.—Billy Major, a Flamborough fisherman, who fell into the sea while trying to haul a crab-pot aboard. Although only fifty yards from the shore, he was drowned.



NEW RECORD.—Miss Irene Gilbert, of Sheffield, who at Rotherham beat by 11s. the world's swimming record for the 200 metres breast stroke. Her time was 3m. 20.4-5s.

TAKING ONESELF FOR GRANTED.

WHEN WOMAN'S RESIGNATION IS FOLLY.

Women are the most wonderful creatures on earth! While worrying themselves to distraction over unnecessary trifles, they sometimes accept with complete resignation and complacency a condition of things utterly devastating to their attractiveness and charm. Every woman ought to be—and can be—attractive. The eye is instinctively drawn, for instance, to a beautiful complexion, yet how many women, "taking themselves for granted," accept Nature's indifferent handiwork as one of the things that "can't be helped"?

This is all wrong, of course. Modern life is lived so strenuously that it is asking too much of Mother Nature not to show scars! Women betray the strain of existence in dull complexions, and in weary lines about the mouth and eyes. But there is no need to accept these things as inevitable. The skin can be cleared of its blemishes and restored to the freshness of youth by the application of a little mercolized wax—procured from the chemist—and the dull, sallow tint banished for good. So many toilet creams merely clog the pores and rob the skin of its fine texture. The basic principle of mercolized wax, however, is such that it takes away from, instead of adding to, and reveals the fresh youthful complexion which every woman has beneath the soiled outer one in its natural state, free from any accumulation of foreign matter. A very little gently massaged into the skin before retiring at night will stimulate the sensitive nerve cells, which reach more beneficially during sleep, when the features are in repose, than at any other time.

In another respect some women show a tendency to accept resignedly a quite unnecessary discomfort, which good taste alone requires should be removed. It should be more generally known among women who suffer from a disfiguring growth of hair on the face that any chemist will supply a small quantity of pure powdered pheninol, which, when mixed to a smooth paste by the addition of a little water and applied directly to the hair, causes it to shrivel up. In a few moments it is possible, by the agency of a piece of stiff card, to scrape off the paste and the hair with it, leaving the skin white and smooth. Even if, in the case of a very stubborn growth, the hair returns, repeated use of pheninol will in time so devitalize the hair roots as to destroy them altogether. As it is perfectly safe and painless, it can be used as frequently as may be necessary.

Of course, the hair should be kept clean, as if it is greasy from want of washing, good results cannot be expected. In warm weather, especially, the hair should be washed every week or ten days, and one of the best mediums for a good shampoo is stallax. The chemist will supply it, and a teaspoonful dissolved in a breakfast cup full of hot water will make a sufficient quantity to shampoo any ordinary head of hair. It has the advantages of thoroughly cleansing the scalp, while stimulating the growth of the hair, which becomes brilliant, soft and wavy after its use. Fourteen ounces of stallax will make quite thirty shampoos, and though at first sight it may seem expensive at half a crown the quarter pound, yet it works out at a penny for each shampoo! As stallax comes to the chemist in sealed packets, it would appear that this is the form in which it is most likely to be useful, and it is a handy quantity to have in the house. Mothers find it the best for the children's hair, and it is very economical purchased in this way.

All these hints can be tested in your own home. No expensive beauty treatments are necessary if you bear these in mind.

Phenila Soap for the complexion. 1s. All Chemists.—(Advt.)

I CURED MY HAIRY FACE AND ARMS FOR EVER, ROOT AND ALL.

Eradicated For Ever hideous Hair Growths on Face and Arms After Electricity and Many Depilatories Had Failed.

LET ME SEND YOU MY FREE HELP.

For years I was in despair because of a hideous growth of Superfluous Hair. After seeking relief for years in vain, I secured, through my husband, a surgeon and an Officer in the British Army, a closely-guarded secret to the Hindoo Religion, which had made Superfluous Hair unknown among the native women of India, a fact which is well known. I was so successful in my own case that I no longer have the slightest trace of Superfluous Hair, and I shall be glad to send free to any one full information to completely destroy all traces of hair, root and all, without having to resort to the dangerous electric needle. So stop wasting your money on worthless depilatory preparations and send me coupon below, or a copy of it, today, with your name and address, stating whether Mrs. or Miss. All I ask is that you send me three young stamps to cover my outlay for posting.

THIS FREE COUPON or copy of same to be sent with your name and address and 24 stamps.
Mrs. HUDSON: Please send me free full information and instructions to cure superfluous hair.
Hudson, Desk 10 E, No. 9, Old Cavendish Street, London, W. 1.

IMPORTANT NOTE.—Mrs. Hudson belongs to a family high in Society, and is the sister of the famous actress, Mrs. Gilbert, so you can trust her with entire confidence. Address as above.

Headaches

Are Usually Due to Constipation.

When you are constipated there is an insufficient quantity of lubricant produced by your system to keep the food waste soft. Doctors prescribe Nujol because its action so closely resembles that of this natural lubricant.

Nujol is a lubricant—not a medicine or laxative—so cannot gripe. Your chemist has it. Try it to-day.

Nujol
For Constipation

SUNSHINE WRITING PAD

For those who have become blind or have defective sight or experience difficulty in writing.
Price Post Free £1 2s.

Illustrated Leaflet
THE SUNSHINE W.P. AGENTS
71a, Adelaide Road, London, S.E.4.

A New Figure in 14 Days.

WITH THE AID OF ONE BOTTLE of Nurse Challoner's Mixture any woman can develop a flat chest, or if she be a mother CAN RESTORE SHAPE TO FLACID CHEST in 7 to 14 days. No exercises, massage or appliances needed. Just sit down and write AT ONCE to NURSE CHALLONER, Co. (Dept. 2), 24, 25, 27, NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W., enclosing 1d. stamp, and full particulars of this clever preparation and testimonials will be sent in plain wrapper by return post. FREE SAMPLE FOR 6d. POSTAGE.



SMALL ADVERTISEMENTS

are received at the offices of "The Daily Mirror," 23-29, Bouverie-st., E.C.4, between the hours of 10 a.m. and 6 p.m. (Saturdays, 10 to 1). General and Classified Advertisements, 2s. 6d. per line, minimum 2 lines, average 7 words to the line. Financial partnerships and Public Notices, 10s. per line, minimum 3 lines. SEASIDE AND COUNTRY APARTMENTS, 5s. 6d. per line, minimum 2 lines. Advertisements if sent by post must be accompanied by POSTAL ORDERS CROSSED COUNTER and CO. STAMPS WILL NOT BE ACCEPTED.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines. ARTICLES of Jewellery (old and broken), old gold, silver, precious stones, artificial teeth, dental plates, etc., etc., bought for cash; highest prices given.—Dept. D.M., Scott and Co., 102, Charing Cross, W.C.2.
ARTIFICIAL Teeth (old) Bought at 20 per cent. more than other firms; no misleading prices; call or post.—The London Teeth Co., Dept. P.D., 25, Baker-st., W.1.
ARTIFICIAL Teeth (old) Bought—Highest value assured, up to 2s. per tooth pinned on vulcanite, 12s. on silver, 15s. on gold, 6s. on platinum; cash or order by return; if offer not accepted, your returned post free; satisfaction guaranteed by the reliable firm.—S. Caus and Co., 68a, Market-st., Manchester, E.14.1850.
ARTIFICIAL Teeth (old), gold, silver and precious stones bought. Messrs. Browning, Dental Manufacturers, 29, Rathbone-place, Oxford-st., London, W.1, the original firm; full value by return of post or order made; best over 100 years. Try Browning's watch and jewellery repair dept.; estimates free.
BEST prices given for ladies' gents', children's Castoff Clothing, furs, etc.; parcels sent by return; call by appointment.—N. Freeman, 93, Upper-st., Haringey, London, N.1. Kat. 1899.
CONDITION no object; wanted ladies' gents', children's cast-off clothing; cash same day.—Pearce and Co., 57, Church-st., Hove, (From Hove), London.
HIGH Price paid for old jewellery, diamonds, gold, silver, antiques, teeth, etc.; same day.—Stanley's Galleries, 27, Church-st., Hove, (From Oxford-st.), London.
WANTED for Cash, old teeth, old broken jewellery, old gold and silver, old linings, 220 per cent. offer, call or send, or representative will call by appointment.—The City Jewellers, Ltd., 140, Aldersgate-st., E.C.1, or 1, Charterhouse Buildings, Goswell-st., E.C.1.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines. ART.—Rare big money if you sketch; stamp for booklet.—Art. Studio, 12, 15, Henrietta-st., Strand, W.C.2.
TO Parents and Guardians.—The London Telegraph Training College, 20, Moorgate-st., London, E.C.4, offers free of charge, 50 years' Cable and Wireless Telegraphy, now his form, 16 upwards; trained for these services and positions obtained; moderate fees.—Apply for Dept. D.M., 262, Kent's Cresent, S.W.3.
TURN Spare Time into Money; sell Horthurst's huge profits;—Smith's Impression Co., Horthurst's; beautiful stationery and fancy goods at wonderful prices; active agents, either sex, while or spare time; elegant sample book free.—Dept. 65, Manufacturing Art Stationery Co., 26, Horthurst's, London.
WEEKLY stamped, easy homework plan, no canvassing; details enclosed envelope.—Dean (D.M.), Durham-road, Sheffield.

AVIARIES, POULTRY, AND PETS.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines. PARROTS and Cages from 40s.; 3 months' trial; list free.—Chapman's, 17, Tottenham Court-road, London.

HOLIDAY APARTMENTS AND HOTELS.

TELE. M.F. 140. Holidays—Bracing air, beautiful scenery; all sports and amusements; Illus. Guide and callings free; also apartment list.—M. W. Cleave, 27, Imperial Buildings, Goswell-st., E.C.1.
NORFOLK Broadland Holidays—300 Wharries, Yachts, etc.; 1000 acres; 180 pages; call free, post 2d.—Blake's Broadland Co., 22, Newgate-st., London.

GAS COOKING

at pre-war cost !

The "New World" Cooker uses less gas because it makes the gas it uses give more cooking heat. It not only makes gas cooking more economical, it makes it simpler and cleaner. And it does better cooking.

The bars neither obstruct nor absorb the heat. Nothing can clog the boiling burners. They are always doing their work perfectly. None of the flame is wasted.

With the usual type of gas cooker you only guess the heat. With the "New World" Cooker you know it exactly. By means of the novel three-position gas taps, you set the boiling burners to "full on," "simmering," or "minimum flame." From the position of the taps you know precisely the amount of heat you are using without looking under the pan.

With the "New World" Cooker oven-heat control is also automatic.

The wonderful "Regulo" Heat Controller which is fitted to the "New World" Cooker is automatic in its action and indicates precisely the amount of heat you are using.

Once you set it to the cooking heat you require, you have no need to worry—no need to watch. The cooking goes on like clockwork.

You cannot realize fully the advantages of using the "New World" Cooker unless you inspect it in the showrooms of your local gas company or the Radiation firms mentioned below. If you cannot call, write for free descriptive booklet.

The "New World" Cooker

Self-Controlled
that reduces gas bills



Radiation

ARDEN HILL & Co., 21, Queen Victoria Street, E.C.4; THE DAVIS GAS STOVE CO., LTD., 60, Oxford Street, W.1; FLETCHER, RUSSELL & Co., LTD., 15, Fisher Street, Southampton Row, W.C.1; THE RICHMOND GAS STOVE AND METAL CO., LTD., 164, Queen Victoria Street, E.C.4; WILSON & MATTHEWS, LTD., 76, Queen Street, E.4; and JOHN WRIGHT & Co., 21, Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C.4.

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"DAILY MIRROR" PHOTOGRAPHS

Appearing in this issue may be obtained at the following rates:—

	Unmounted.	Mounted.
6in. x 4in.	Each 2/-	Each 2/6
8in. x 6in.	at 2/6	2/6
10in. x 8in.	at 3/6	3/6
12in. x 10in.	at 5/-	5/6

Special 15in. x 12in. Matt Enlargements, Unmounted, at 10/6 each.

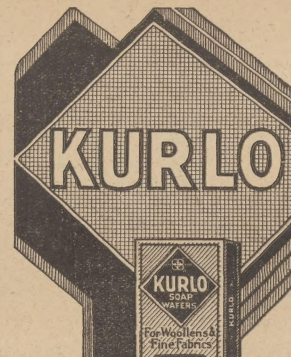
Special quotation for larger sizes. When ordering, give full particulars of subject or send cutting of photo required. Cash must accompany order. "Daily Mirror" Photo Sales Dept., 23/29, Bouverie Street, E.C.4.

YOUR SPINE IS THE INDEX TO YOUR HEALTH.

SCIENCE HAS PROVEN THAT MOST DISEASES ARE OF SPINAL ORIGIN.

MANY of the maladies prevalent in the human body are due to pressure of the Spine out of alignment, causing the impingement, or pinching of the delicate nerve or nerves at their spinal exit; and by correcting these malpositions recovery may be brought about. This science consists of the re-adjustment to their correct and normal position—as Nature originally intended it should be—of the Spine and Ribs, thus releasing these pinched nerves, allowing a free and unobstructed flow of blood to every part or organ. A subluxation at the back of your neck may be the cause of your Headaches, or your Indigestion. Neuritis (pain in the arm or shoulder), Sciatica (pain in the leg), Lumbago, Nervousness and all forms of maladies readily yield to this treatment. Do not neglect to have your Spine examined. No Drugs, No Knife, No Electricity, No Massage.

THE OSTEOPATHIC INSTITUTE, Regent House, 233, Regent Street (Oxford Circus), London



Washes Without Shrinking

The Magnificent Saloon Steamer
'ROYAL SOVEREIGN,'
Leaves Old Swan Pier Daily at 9 a.m.
(Fridays excepted) for
SOUTHEND, MARGATE
and **RAMSGATE**
Calling Greenwich and North Woolwich.
The 8.55 a.m. CLACTON & WALTON
Steamer Service commences Sat., June 23.
Particulars—7, Swan Lane, London Bridge, E.C.

TIDMAN'S SEA

FOR SEA BATHS AT HOME

Fills the children's Bath with joyous health and energy—will give your youngster the strengthening tonic of real sea baths. These wonderful sea salts are obtained by natural evaporation from REAL Sea Water, preserving the Magnesium and iodine properties of the sea. Prescribed by doctors everywhere for over 60 yrs. for Rheumatism, etc. In cases from 1/- from Chemists and Stores. Send P.C. for free pamphlet to Tidman & Son, Ltd., 69, Basinghall St., London, E.C.2

ARTICLES FOR DISPOSAL.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines. PAWNBROKERS' Bargains.—Special List of Unredeemed Pledges now Ready; full list of 2,000 sensational bargains; new and secondhand; sent post free; don't delay, write once, it's 2d. per post; approval, all goods sent on 7 days' approval before payment.—Davis and Co. (Dept. 12), 26, Denmark Hill, Camberwell Green, London.
29/6—Gent's 18-ct Gold-cased Wristlet, extra Watch, 22/6 improved action; 10 years warranty; timed to a minute; 100% Double Curly Albert, same quality, seal attached, perfectly new, week's free trial; complete, £1 2/6; approval before payment.—Davis, Pawnbroker.
32/6—Gent's 18-ct Gold-cased Wristlet, extra Watch, 32/6 improved action; 10 years warranty; timed to a minute; 100% Double Curly Albert, same quality, seal attached, perfectly new, week's free trial; complete, £1 2/6; approval before payment.—Davis, Pawnbroker.
29/6—Baby's Long Clothes, superior £5 5s. Layette, 60 articles, everything required for baby; wonderful beautiful; newest designs; exquisite embroidered American Robes, etc.; the perfection of mother and nurse's work; never worn; sacrifice, 29s. 6d.; approval, willingly.—Davis.
16/6—Gent's Double Curly Albert, 18-ct Gold (stamped) filled, solid link, 16s. 6d.; approval.—Davis.
34/6—Blankets, 24 1/2, 44, 48, 54, 60, 66, 72, 78, 84, 90, 96, 102, 108, 114, 120, 126, 132, 138, 144, 150, 156, 162, 168, 174, 180, 186, 192, 198, 204, 210, 216, 222, 228, 234, 240, 246, 252, 258, 264, 270, 276, 282, 288, 294, 300, 306, 312, 318, 324, 330, 336, 342, 348, 354, 360, 366, 372, 378, 384, 390, 396, 402, 408, 414, 420, 426, 432, 438, 444, 450, 456, 462, 468, 474, 480, 486, 492, 498, 504, 510, 516, 522, 528, 534, 540, 546, 552, 558, 564, 570, 576, 582, 588, 594, 600, 606, 612, 618, 624, 630, 636, 642, 648, 654, 660, 666, 672, 678, 684, 690, 696, 702, 708, 714, 720, 726, 732, 738, 744, 750, 756, 762, 768, 774, 780, 786, 792, 798, 804, 810, 816, 822, 828, 834, 840, 846, 852, 858, 864, 870, 876, 882, 888, 894, 900, 906, 912, 918, 924, 930, 936, 942, 948, 954, 960, 966, 972, 978, 984, 990, 996, 1002, 1008, 1014, 1020, 1026, 1032, 1038, 1044, 1050, 1056, 1062, 1068, 1074, 1080, 1086, 1092, 1098, 1104, 1110, 1116, 1122, 1128, 1134, 1140, 1146, 1152, 1158, 1164, 1170, 1176, 1182, 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5172, 5178, 5184, 5190, 5196, 5202, 5208, 5214, 5220, 5226, 5232, 5238, 5244, 5250, 5256, 5262, 5268, 5274, 5280, 5286, 5292, 5298, 5304, 5310, 5316, 5322, 5328, 5334, 5340, 5346, 5352, 5358, 5364, 5370, 5376, 5382, 5388, 5394, 5400, 5406, 5412, 5418, 5424, 5430, 5436, 5442, 5448, 5454, 5460, 5466, 5472, 5478, 5484, 5490, 5496, 5502, 5508, 5514, 5520, 5526, 5532, 5538, 5544, 5550, 5556, 5562, 5568, 5574, 5580, 5586, 5592, 5598, 5604, 5610, 5616, 5622, 5628, 5634, 5640, 5646, 5652, 5658, 5664, 5670, 5676, 5682, 5688, 5694, 5700, 5706, 5712, 5718, 5724, 5730, 5736, 5742, 5748, 5754, 5760, 5766, 5772, 5778, 5784, 5790, 5796, 5802, 5808, 5814, 5820, 5826, 5832, 5838, 5844, 5850, 5856, 5862, 5868, 5874, 5880, 5886, 5892, 5898, 5904, 5910, 5916, 5922, 5928, 5934, 5940, 5946, 5952, 5958, 5964, 5970, 5976, 5982, 5988, 5994, 6000, 6006, 6012, 6018, 6024, 6030, 6036, 6042, 6048, 6054, 6060, 6066, 6072, 6078, 6084, 6090, 6096, 6102, 6108, 6114, 6120, 6126, 6132, 6138, 6144, 6150, 6156, 6162, 6168, 6174, 6180, 6186, 6192, 6198, 6204, 6210, 6216, 6222, 6228, 6234, 6240, 6246, 6252, 6258, 6264, 6270, 6276, 6282, 6288, 6294, 6300, 6306, 6312, 6318, 6324, 6330, 6336, 6342, 6348, 6354, 6360, 6366, 6372, 6378, 6384, 6390, 6396, 6402, 6408, 6414, 6420, 6426, 6432, 6438, 6444, 6450, 6456, 6462, 6468, 6474, 6480, 6486, 6492, 6498, 6504, 6510, 6516, 6522, 6528, 6534, 6540, 6546, 6552, 6558, 6564, 6570, 6576, 6582, 6588, 6594, 6600, 6606, 6612, 6618, 6624, 6630, 6636, 6642, 6648, 6654, 6660, 6666, 6672, 6678, 6684, 6690, 6696, 6702, 6708, 6714, 6720, 6726, 6732, 6738, 6744, 6750, 6756, 6762, 6768, 6774, 6780, 6786, 6792, 6798, 6804, 6810, 6816, 6822, 6828, 6834, 6840, 6846, 6852, 6858, 6864, 6870, 6876, 6882, 6888, 6894, 6900, 6906, 6912, 6918, 6924, 6930, 6936, 6942, 6948, 6954, 6960, 6966, 6972, 6978, 6984, 6990, 6996, 7002, 7008, 7014, 7020, 7026, 7032, 7038, 7044, 7050, 7056, 7062, 7068, 7074, 7080, 7086, 7092, 7098, 7104, 7110, 7116, 7122, 7128, 7134, 7140, 7146, 7152, 7158, 7164, 7170, 7176, 7182, 7188, 7194, 7200, 7206, 7212, 7218, 7224, 7230, 7236, 7242, 7248, 7254, 7260, 7266, 7272, 7278, 7284, 7290, 7296, 7302, 7308, 7314, 7320, 7326, 7332, 7338, 7344, 7350, 7356, 7362, 7368, 7374, 7380, 7386, 7392, 7398, 7404, 7410, 7416, 7422, 7428, 7434, 7440, 7446, 7452, 7458, 7464, 7470, 7476, 7482, 7488, 7494, 7500, 7506, 7512, 7518, 7524, 7530, 7536, 7542, 7548, 7554, 7560, 7566, 7572, 7578, 7584, 7590, 7596, 7602, 7608, 7614, 7620, 7626, 7632, 7638, 7644, 7650, 7656, 7662, 7668, 7674, 7680, 7686, 7692, 7698, 7704, 7710, 7716, 7722, 77

Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 20, 1923.

TAXES WITHOUT TEARS.

THE Government's latest concessions in regard to the reassessment of property have been very cordially welcomed by all Parties in the House of Commons, as well as by the Press.

If they are fully applied and not evaded they will go some distance towards meeting the entirely just protest aroused six weeks ago when the Blue Form was suddenly hurled at the taxpayer. But what, we may ask, would have happened if the Press had not intervened in time to express the anxiety of property owners, big or small?

In announcing his concessions, the Financial Secretary to the Treasury remarked that he wanted the country "to pay its taxes willingly."

We may seize upon that excellent wish as a text for all post-war Governments.

Very willingly, and for a great purpose, the taxpayer paid and paid again during the war. How may Governments prolong that goodwill, how may they encourage the exemplary citizen to carry his burden during the years to come?

Surely by convincing him that he is "getting his money's worth"—in other words, by using his contributions fruitfully, economically, sanely.

What has made the taxpayer unwilling, during these years since 1918, has been his conviction that his money is thrown away. What he has to save at the cost of daily self-sacrifice has been largely spent on useless adventures everywhere.

If the country is to pay taxes without tears it must feel that the squandering impulse is being well watched and controlled.

THE TRAFFIC PROBLEM.

SEVERAL weeks ago, we called attention to the growing chaos of London traffic during these busy weeks of the season.

Since then, the problem has been liberally advertised in almost every newspaper in the kingdom, and the usual solution is proposed—an official Committee for the consideration of remedies.

The public are not greatly in love with Committees at the moment. The Domestic Servant Prattlers—against whom also we began the protest some time back—have renewed the impression that Committees exist mainly to talk and do nothing. But it is at least encouraging to see that the traffic experts will consider the "scheduling of certain areas as unsuitable to particular forms of traffic."

That, presumably, refers to our already indicated grievance against the ponderous vehicles that are allowed to stray and dawdle at all hours of the day in the busiest thoroughfares. These must somehow or other be got off the streets. And in general experts should endeavour to diminish the volume of traffic rather than to direct it after it has become obviously uncontrollable.

AIDS TO BEAUTY.

THERE was a lady (no longer young) in that amusingly cynical play, "The Circle," who recommended her women friends to resort to the "lipstick" in moments of depression.

A sort of sanction is given to this plea for "aids to beauty" by the Chemists' Exhibition now being held in the Central Hall, Westminster. What an array of soaps and bath salts and powder puffs!

"Why not be natural?" says the moralist—"why use these things?"

Has he considered the moral support that may be given by the belief—sometimes vain—that one has the ingredients of unflinching charm, in small compass, on one's dressing-table?

W. M.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

Fashions in Beauty—M.P.s at Ascot—Modern Dancing—Traffic Chaos—When to Eat.

WHEN SHOULD WE EAT?

WE should eat the principal meal of the day when our minds are at ease. Most of us have got through our worries by the evening. We are then ready for a good meal. Only one of the witnesses before an inditing Servant Committee would think of denying a fact so obvious to common sense.

MODERATE EATER.

FACES AND FASHIONS.

SURELY there is a fashion in beauty as in everything else. The actual features of a beautiful face obviously do not change from age to age. But the look of this face does. It is modified by the fashion, by the way of doing the hair, by the way

"LABOUR" AND SPORT.

YOUR leader reminds us that M.P.s cannot get away for Ascot as they used to do—on account of the Labour Opposition.

I have not noticed that "Labour" abstains from the Derby, or from great football matches! Why doesn't the Ascot M.P. provide a more popular sporting event for this week and see that the Labour element has an opportunity of getting off to that?

St. John's Wood-road, N.W. A. DONNELLY.

WATCHES THAT WON'T GO.

PERSONALLY, I could well bear the occasional eccentricities of Big Ben—if only I could get a watch to go correctly! But I appear to be one of those unfortunate

MEDICAL MANNERS FROM AGE TO AGE.



We have recently been told that we all ought to consult a doctor once a year. What sort of a doctor? For future in the "bedside manner" have changed a good deal in recent times.

this or that feature is artificially accentuated. Doesn't bobbed hair, for instance, give the modern woman an altogether different look from that of her grandmother—however much her face may resemble her grandmother's in essentials? Cheyne-walk, Chelsea. A. M. T.

LONDON TRAFFIC.

WHILE we wait for aeroplanes to relieve us of some of our traffic, I suggest that merchandise should be shunted and sorted at some Central Depot.

At present our arrangements for "clearing" goods are chaotic, and, as your news columns rightly remark, we lose millions a year in the middle. A MANUFACTURER.

Maida Vale, W.

TAXIS AND SIDE STREETS.

THERE are one or two things your correspondent omits to mention when he suggests that taxis should utilise side streets.

For one thing, the drivers would never be able to find "fares" in the comparatively deserted side streets, and, for another, the principal idea in taking a taxi is to save time. L. B. Clapham.

WILD OR TAME.

THAT wild animals should be considered as well as domestic ones is true enough. C. E. Macle forgets, however, that wild animals are already sufficiently protected by numerous game laws, etc. CHILL LUMIS.

people who can never get a watch to keep time. I have bought and worn dear ones and cheap ones—pocket watches and wrist watches. After they have lived with me for a little they invariably become rebellious and strike—in the wrong sense.

Why is it? Do any of your readers suffer from the same nuisance? F. K. MAUGHAM. Old Cavendish-street, W.

TOO DIFFICULT?

DO people really want us to go back to the old-fashioned styles of dancing?

I think dancing ought to be an amusement accessible to all. Now the old measures were difficult. It took some time to learn the quadrille or even the lancers. Nowadays we haven't time for all this elaborate preparation. Inverness-terrace, W. A MODERN DANCER.

IN MY GARDEN.

JUNE 19.—Roses must be given constant attention this month. Hoe over the beds at least once a fortnight and cut away all suckers. Green fly must be kept down by syringing with an approved mixture in the evening.

Do not allow faded blooms to remain on the bushes; remove these every day, cutting the shoots back to a plump bud. Where large roses are desired disbudbing must be attended to at once. Roses planted this spring will require plenty of water during dry weather, also all climbing sorts growing on walls and fences. E. F. T.

WHY WOMEN FAIL AS RESTAURANT HOSTESSES.

HOUSEWIFE INSTINCT THAT SPOILS THE DINNER PARTY.

By CHRISTOPHER DURRANT.

ONE thing the modern woman has not yet learned is to be a good hostess in a restaurant.

She may be perfect in her own home; tactful, generous, cheerful; handling her varied guests with consummate ease; yet ask her to look after a much smaller and costlier party in a public dining-room, and generally she will fail woefully.

For example: I have known a travelled and experienced woman of the world who knows most of the big restaurants of Europe intimately spoil a whole dinner party by trying to economise on the vegetables, ordering three portions to serve to six people, announcing in a self-conscious, nervous voice that she was "sure that would be enough."

The same woman, half an hour previously, had insisted upon the guests having two cocktails each, although the majority of them didn't want one, and she hated them.

Another woman, a wonderful hostess in her own home, makes a dinner at a restaurant a misery by almost fighting with the waiters, complaining of nearly every dish, and again, under-ordering.

It was she, who, seeing her guests served with about four sticks of asparagus each—because she had not ordered enough—first tried to share her own portion among her three guests, proclaiming that she didn't like it anyhow, and then in panic ordered a further supply sufficient to feed a dozen people.

TOO MUCH AND TOO LITTLE.

Of course, with the wine list one does not expect the average woman to shine. And she does not. And the result is, as a rule, something chosen at hazard because it has a pretty name or because it is the second or third cheapest on the list. She seldom has the courage to go for the cheapest—which is often quite a drinkable beverage.

The reason for this is not far to seek. It is, I think, woman's innate housewifely instinct dominating her sense of hospitality. She simply cannot bear to pay restaurant prices.

The idea of paying a shilling for food which she knows costs perhaps twopence in the raw state is more than she can bear.

And, of course, men don't know the price of uncooked food.

And then all women mistrust waiters. They regard them as creatures of prey.

I don't believe any woman yet believed a restaurant bill was added up properly.

But, above all, I think the monach of the tip looms large throughout any woman-given dinner at a restaurant. From the moment that she sits down at table her mind is fretting as to how much—or, rather, how little—she must give the brigands who attend upon her.

It outrages her sense of economy first to pay six or seven times the market value of mere food and on top of that give away for nothing—as she sees it—a huge sum of money as a tip.

That is really what makes her distraught. When she lapses into long silence, with puckered brow and harassed expression, seemingly oblivious to her guests and her needs, she is not merely bored with the whole party. She is working out ten per cent. of the estimated cost of the dinner and vowing that she will not submit to such an extortion.

for DAINTY COMPLEXIONS

there's nothing so good as OATINE

WHETHER you live out of doors or work in the City, your skin needs OATINE. Exposure or confinement cannot hurt your skin if you use this fragrant, soothing, cooling cream. The day's work or play won't hurt your complexion if you protect your skin with OATINE. Roughness will be banished—the face and hands will always be soft, sweet and smooth. And very important—Oatine can't tannin. Is. 6d. and 3s. a jar of all Chemists.

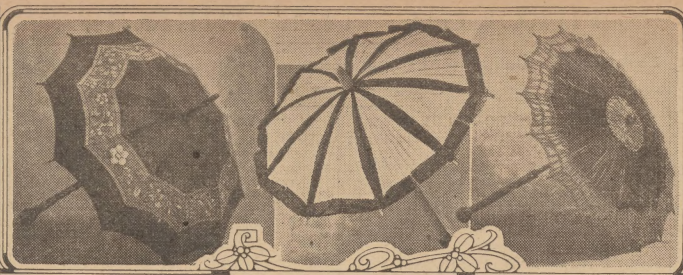
Oatine
FACE CREAM

Ask your Chemist for OATINE Toilet Preparations—they are all the best you can buy.

THE OATINE COMPANY
116, Oatine Buildings, London, S.E.1.



Sweet simplicity of the expensive kind is displayed in silk georgette with taffeta rose belt and leghorn hat. (Bernard.)



A lovely border of real hand-made fillet lace is sewn upon this en-tout-cas of blue.

Plated lemon yellow chiffon is striped and bordered with taffeta.

Fringe radiates from the stick and ends in a double border of pleated taffeta.

WOMAN'S ASCOT SECRETS

WHAT WE SHALL SEE AND HEAR ON GOLD CUP DAY

By PHILLIDA.

WHAT she is going to wear at Ascot is every woman's secret until she has taken that first entrancing step upon the warm, green smoothness of the Royal Enclosure. Then the glad June sun will touch to further beauty her carefully studied and well-thought-out toilette—she's probably told you the night before that she's going in her blue georgette and the same that she wore at the Oaks, but these are only Ascot fobs, and no one minds or believes them—and the admiring glances which she'll detect a quarter of a mile away will send warm thrills down her spine that will quite repay her for the time and trouble expended over the choosing of her Ascot fineries and all the tiring visits to the modiste they entailed. Such is Ascot.

And there'll be a rustling and a preening on the green-gold lawns as each woman shakes out her laces and ribbons with that same gesture of fluttering pleasure that a butterfly does his wings.

Voices will rise and fall, some purring with contentment, others rasping just a little. And some of us will deign a glance now and again at our race cards, remembering that we've really come to see horses run, but we'll all privately be wishing the course was lined with full-length mirrors.

There'll be that lovely thrilling smell of new material, and the refined, indefinable

one of real lace mingling with cigar smoke, hot roses and just a soupçon of stable.

The paddock will have the perfume of sachets and good face powder (scent from a bottle not being much used nowadays), mixed with its grassy sweetness.

Someone wearing a cartwheel of lace that looks too fragile to support the rainbow-coloured roses on its brim will say to someone with jade green heels to her shoes: "My dear, how ever much did she rush you for that?" And the lady of the cape all peach and gold tissue trimmed with massed marabout will say to her friend with the sunshade that looks like a basket of spilled flowers: "Poor soul, fancy thinking she could wear yellow." Such again is Ascot.

And there'll be much more intimate feminine gabble, unintelligible to masculine attendants, who'll stand idly by wondering why women attach so much importance to dress after all.

"Of course, a man likes to see his women-folk nicely got up and all that—that!—but, well, you know, all this detail—a bit of a bore, eh?"

Poor dears! Not to know the rapture of your first Ascot and of wearing that expensive handful of poppy pink faile that has rose-coloured your life ever since you first decided to have it and now causes you to walk, talk and feel like a daughter of the gods. A bore? Poor things!



Hand-painted patterns border frocks and Red Riding Hood capes to slip on if there are grey skies at Ascot.



Your Ascot shoes will be of suede bound with patent leather or patent leather bound with suede.

THE ASCOT FEELING

WOMEN WHO WILL SHINE IN THE ROYAL ENCLOSURE.

ASCOT! Was there ever such a race meeting, I wonder, a meeting at which the racing mattered so little and the social side so much?

Royal Ascot, with its wonderful royal procession, headed by scarlet outriders, down the

New Mile and its gathering of celebrities from all over the world.

Presence in the Royal Enclosure is still more or less a social hall-mark, and clothes are ordered a month or more in advance and kept sacred in spite of all temptations to wear them.

It is easy to prophesy beforehand the

women for whom all the Society reporters to-day will be looking, all the Press photographers snapping. They will be the women who "dress."

The lovely Marchioness Curzon is foremost of these; she has wonderful taste and originality and wears miraculous hats.

Then there is Lady Alexander, for whom all Royal Princesses have a word. Her clothes are always marvellous. Lady Walpole is another woman who chooses lovely clothes and enjoys wearing them, and so does the Rane of Sarawak, who has a house-party at Ascot Hill this year.

Probably the most attractive debutante present will be the Hon. Monica Grenfell, whose father, Lord Desborough, will entertain as usual at Taplow Court. Lord Wolverhampton's party will contain some charming young people from Slough.

To some women, however, racing really means more than the social side—the Duchess of Newcastle, who has a house-party at Forest Farm, and Lady James Douglas, who will come every day from the Berystede.

TO CORE APPLES.

UNLESS you possess an apple corer it is sometimes found difficult to core an apple, but this can be very simply done with a steel cooking fork. Put the fork through the centre of the apple, twist it round sharply once or twice, and the core will come out quite whole.

STORE YOUR WINTER CLOTHES

AND TIDINESS WILL BRING ITS OWN REWARD.

A PLACE for everything, and everything in its place—those stern moralists, the copy-books, strove hard to imprint this maxim upon our adolescent minds, didn't they? And it isn't such a bad old maxim either in these days of housing shortage and cramped space.

It's real wisdom to store your winter clothes and bedding, putting them to by-bye in some nice large, clearly-marked boxes, and so saving them from moth and dust.

You see, the little lady in the picture is trying hard to live up to it with admirable, and I think copyable, results.

You will want strong wooden or cardboard boxes, say, about 30in. by 20in. by 12in., and you can stack them one on top of another, as many as you require.

Store them in the attic, or the corner of your bedroom, in a disused cupboard, or behind a flowered curtain

on the landing, and label them, clearly showing their contents.

Then, when the rigours of an English summer send you flying out of bed for another blanket, and an all-of-a-sudden hailstorm necessitates a frantic search for your waterproof, you'll be "saving time by the felloek," as Amy March used to observe.

You'll find it a good idea to keep one box for miscellaneous articles which you are sure to need before the summer is over. You can buy the boxes quite cheaply, and occupy some do-nothing day by marking them in paint or Indian ink.

Then with what a show of satisfaction will you stand back and, head aside, survey your handiwork.

For tidiness, you know, is just about the one virtue that really does bring its own reward—the reward of more leisure and less muddle.



Wooden boxes, clearly labelled and well hidden, mean a tidy storeplace.

NOVEL TRIMMING.

A NOVEL hat trimmed on a simple pedal straw model the other day consisted of a fairly wide border of flowers (roses), shaded artistically, and sewn round the crown. This trimming was originally a border from an old voile frock. Cut out carefully from the main pattern and sew immediately before turning out, then no difficulty whatever will be experienced.

A TIME SAVER.

THE next time you make parsley sauce do not go to the trouble of chopping the parsley. Strip the stalks of the leaves and drop the latter into a little boiling water to which has been added a pinch of salt and a very small piece of soda. After boiling for a few minutes stir into the melted butter and you will find that the parsley separates into tiny shreds.

WOMAN OF THE WEEK.

PRINCESS CHRISTOPHER OF GREECE A WELCOME EXILE.

SPENCER House, St. James', used to be the venue of some wonderful entertaining in the days when Princess Christopher of Greece was Mrs. W. B. Leeds, widow of a "Tin-Plate King" of America. Since her second marriage the Princess has been much too occupied bolstering up thrones and pulling golden strings to worry much about London, and on her visit here last year only gave a few very quiet dinner parties.

This state of affairs is to come to an end. Her two nieces by marriage—Princess Margaret and Theodora of Greece—are to be given hospitality and dance, and the Princess Christopher's visit to Ascot will inaugurate a new era, whatever difficulties in the way of precedence and rank stand in the way.

The Princess is beautiful, clever, witty and a woman of the world in the widest sense. She has the capacity of "getting there" of the American and has acquired the dignity and good taste of the best type of English woman—so what can prevent her from being a central figure in London society?



Princess Christopher.

APRICOT WHIP.

ALTHOUGH Apricot Whip is such a fine and fluffy dish it costs less than a commonplace pie. The ingredients are so few and simple. Drain one cupful of cooked dried apricots and press through a coarse sieve. Beat two egg whites until stiff; fold in one-third cupful sugar and the apricot pulp. Place in a pan of hot water and bake in a moderate oven for about twenty-five minutes. Serve with custard (made with the egg yolks) or with cream (whipped or plain). This whip can be served hot or cold and can be varied by adding half a cup blanched chopped almonds or half apricot pulp and half shredded pineapple drained of all juice.

JELLY HINT.

MOST of us know how very annoying it is to have to serve up a jelly in a state of collapse through it having stuck to the mould. But if the mould is greased with butter before pouring in the jelly and plunged into hot water no difficulty whatever will be experienced.



Mrs. M. J. Hume, who is entertaining a large party for the Ascot Week at Swinley Hurst.



Lady Joan Verney, who, with Lady Helena Gibbs, is among the home-party at Windsor Castle.

ASCOT BEGINS.

Parties in Paris—The Dancing Chaperon—Guity as Art Collector.

ASCOT BEGAN in conditions much resembling those of last year. It was dull, none too warm, though not as cold as it was in London, and there was all the time the possibility of heavy rain. Though some women took risks and arrived in typical Ascot creations unprotected by any other covering, the general rule was for ulster coats, small hats and umbrellas.

Fashion's Opportunity.

There was enough bright weather during the afternoon to allow of an effective fashion parade, though the majority of women had discreetly relied upon black dresses, relieved by white furs. The men in the royal enclosure were uniform in dress—morning coats and top hats, many of the latter being grey.

On the Road.

The attendance was well up to the average, and going down the car traffic on the road seemed greater than ever. Cars and coaches began to arrive soon after noon, and when the King and Queen drove on to the course in their four-horse carriage at one o'clock the scene was fully set for the opening section of the programme.

His Majesty's Victory.

There was especial satisfaction when his Majesty's colt Knight of the Garter won the valuable Coventry Stakes. This is one of the most important two-year-old races of the year, and it looks as though the royal stable had produced a horse of the first quality. But the principal racing is to come. To-day there is the Royal Hunt Cup and to-morrow the famous Gold Vase.

Well-Known Racegoers.

People as well known on the Turf as in society were numerous on the lawns. Lord Derby brought his wife and his daughter, Lady Victoria Bullock. Lord and Lady Desborough had with them their two pretty daughters, the Hon. Imogen and the Hon. Monica Grenfell. The Duke and Duchess of Newcastle brought the whole of their household from Forest Farm, and several friends came with Lord and Lady Londale in their yellow wagonette.

Stopped a Prime Minister.

The Prince of Wales has paid a signal honour to the Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry by breaking his stay at Windsor in order to be present at their regimental dinner in London to-night. The "Dukes" were one of the first infantry units to have the Prince as their Colonel-in-Chief, and it was one of their sentries who refused, during the war, to allow Mr. Asquith, then Prime Minister, to proceed along a certain road because he was without a pass.

Soldier Peer.

Lord and Lady Digby have returned to England from Australia, where Lord Digby was military secretary to the Governor-General. Lady Digby, whom he married in 1919, will be remembered as one of the most beautiful brides of the year. She was the



Lady Digby.

Hon. Pamela Bruce, a daughter of Lord Aberdare and a sister of Lady Belper. She has two little girls.

Portman Seats.

Viscount Portman has decided to close down Bryanston, his Dorsetshire seat, and return to Buxted in Sussex, where he lived before succeeding to the title last

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General

Women and Their Bets.

If I were writing my impressions of Royal Ascot, 1923, I should describe it as the most solemn Ascot I have ever known. Women kept their eyes on their racing cards rather than on their neighbours' frocks, and managed their own betting without seeking masculine counsel.

An Orchid Ascot.

Outstanding figures in the royal party were Lady Helena Gibbs, in mauve and black; Lady Joan Verney, in mauve; the Duchess of Portland, in black and silver with a huge mauve Gainsborough hat, and the consort of ex-King Manoel of Portugal in a dainty opffered toque, who was greeted very affectionately by the Queen. Many women in black lace frocks wore orchids pinned to their shoulders, and Marchioness Curzon of Kedleston, who was with Prince Obolensky, carried one magnificent orchid in her hand. A pretty fancy this for carrying flowers, and one that could well be revived.

Gordon-Lennox Wedding.

Mr. Victor Gordon-Lennox, who is to be married to Mrs. Dorothy Bridge on July 12, is the only son of the late Lord Walter Gordon-Lennox, who died last October, and nephew of the Duke of Richmond and Gordon. Like his father, who was one of the old school, he is an all-round sportsman.

Remarkable Play.

To-morrow week three distinguished members of the Comédie Française are to give at the Lyric a matinee performance of Paul Gerdal's brilliantly unconventional and a psychological comedy in three acts; it has only three parts, no servants and no telephones, and—as a critic pointed out at the première in 1921—no one smokes! M. Alexandre, who plays the part of Henri, is the husband of Mlle. Gabrielle Robinne, the beautiful French cinema star.



Mlle. Robinne.

"Will" in France.

M. Gémier, the distinguished actor-manager of the Paris Odéon, who is to lecture at the Institut Français to-morrow evening, has rendered splendid service to English drama by his work as founder of the Shakespeare Society in France and by his production of Shakespeare's plays. The subject of his lecture will be "Le Théâtre Populaire."

Ballet in Garden.

Entertaining is taking place on a large scale in Paris just now, and galas are the rule at all the fashionable restaurants. There were a number of well-known English people at a notable dinner party at the Union Interalliée, when Miss Lois Fuller and her school of dancing, which is now appearing at the Opera, produced a new ballet in the garden.

In Park-lane.

Adele and Fred Astaire, the young American dancers, who have made such a big hit in the musical farce, "Stop Flirting," have just taken a flat in Park-lane. It is leased by Mr. Laddie Sanford, the American owner of Sergeant Murphy, the Grand National winner. Like Elsie Janis, this young couple possess a "momma."

How to Dance.

I asked Miss Adele what appealed to her most in this wonderful London of ours. Firstly, she replied, the excellence of the service in hotels and restaurants, the variety of food, and finally, the serious way English people take their dancing. She thinks that the best dancers are those who are not too technical, but dance as they feel. In her view dancing should be a pleasure.

Film Realism.

Denison Clift, who is in Scotland taking scenes at Edinburgh Castle, Stirling and Holyrood Palace for a film based on the life of Mary Queen of Scots, believes in realism. For his fight scenes he has arranged for the loan of hundreds of Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, stationed at Stirling, and the authorities everywhere are giving him facilities to get the authentic "atmosphere" into his picture. He tells me Fay Compton is a great success in the title rôle.

Sacha Guitry's Pictures.

Sacha Guitry, the famous French actor, is a collector of pictures, and has been much interested during his London visit in the exhibition of nineteenth century French art at the Lefevre Gallery. He contemplates buying one of the pictures, and expressed surprise at finding so many fine French works in London.

Familiar Surroundings.

In Paris when acting M. Guitry has on the stage as near as possible a representation of his own home surroundings, including some of his favourite pictures. He feels he can act better under such conditions. He did not risk bringing his art treasures to London, but an artist friend made him faithful copies of a Toulouse-Latrec, a Claude Monet and a Renoir, and these are being used during the French season at the New Oxford.

From My Diary.

Music is the shorthand of the emotions.—Tolsboy.

A Ballroom Problem.

Mr. James Donald, the President of the British Association of Teachers of Dancing, who has been attacking the modern ballroom manners, is advocating the return of the chaperon. But surely Mr. Donald realises that nowadays chaperons are all keen dancers. It is very rarely one sees middle-aged people sitting out. In fact, complaints have been made of mothers monopolising their daughters' partners!

Clothes and the American.

London is full, as the saying goes, of Americans. The horn-rimmed accent is heard on every hand, from the Tower to Kensington Gardens. The wealthy American man cares little for clothes, and usually wears a lounge suit for all occasions, except in the evening, when he puts on a dinner jacket to go to the theatre in. Even so, he despises opera hats, silk-faced overcoats and such frivolities. His rainproof and soft felt are good enough.



Mrs. M. J. Hume, the British screen actress, who will play the leading part in a new film of the Regency days.



Mr. Frank Cellier, a leading member of the New Shakespeare Company, which is having a great success at Hammersmith.

King Boris and Matrimony.

It is now reported that King Boris of Bulgaria will marry Princess Elena of Rumania, M. Stamboulsky, when he visited Bukarest, tried unsuccessfully to arrange for his marriage with her elder sister, Princess Marie. A matrimonial union between the two countries might certainly make for Balkan peace.

Marie Lloyd's Memory.

Marie Lloyd's memory is still green in the mind of the people. One has only to hear the regretful note in the voices of passers-by outside Hampstead Cemetery as scores of women-folk, and men, too, stop to admire the marble monument that is to be put above the grave of the dead comedienne, in the shape of a Gothic cross with encircling ring.

The Final "Call."

Thus runs the inscription on the plinth: "In loving memory of 'our darling' Marie Lloyd, born February 12, 1870, died October 7, 1922. Tired was she and she would not show it; suffering was she, and she hoped we didn't know it. But He who loved her knew, and understanding all prescribed 'long rest' and gave the final 'call.'"

"English."

In a Scotch paper the other day I was mystified by the following advertisement:—"Halfin (18-17) writ for cattle and orra work." A friend tells me that "halfin" means a worker who is half man and half boy, while "orra" means any sort of manual labour.

THE RAMBLER.



Buy British-made Icilma Powder

British-made Icilma Face Powder is not merely the equal of foreign makes—it is *infinitely better*—and is made and packed in Britain by British Women.

Compare it with any other and note

- its *delightful silkiness* (due to its being forced through very fine silken screens).
- its *glorious perfume*—the same fascinating Icilma Bouquet that is used in Icilma Cream.
- that it is *almost invisible* because the Naturelle tint gives the true natural shade.
- how *closely it clings*—it does not rub or blow off during the hardest game.
- how *carefully it is packed* in jap tissue container inside a daintily decorated box.

If not already a user—get a box to-day and try it. If a user, tell your friends.

Icilma Talcum Powder.

Absorbs odour—keeps cool to the face, very welcome after the bath and to men after shaving. Especially useful in the nursery as a BABY POWDER—cools and comforts Baby's tender skin.

Popular Size - 1/3

Icilma Powder

Two tints—Naturelle and Crème
Popular Size Box 1/3

Completes your toilet



SUMMER PARADE OF GOWNS AT ASCOT AFTER MORNING PARADE OF



Mr. W. Singer's Juniso winning the Ascot Stakes—yesterday's big race—by a head from Lady Penrhyn's Donna Inez.



Colonel and Mrs. Lucas arriving. The colonel found later his overcoat might be carried.



Lady Cunliffe Owen, wearing a strikingly embroidered gown.



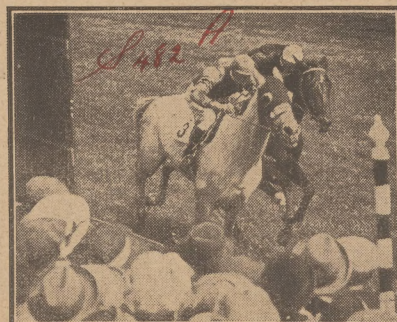
Smiles (left) evokes smiles from Mrs. Craig and Mr. Murdock.



Lady Kekewich wore a fur wrap over a prettily patterned frock.



Viscount Maitland wearing long



Mr. W. Cazalet's Puttender beating Lord Coventry's Verdict by a neck for the Gold Vase yesterday.



Lady Zia Wernher (left) and the Marchioness of Milford Haven, with their father, the Grand Duke Michael.



The Countess of Cambridge in the chariot

RS—THE KING'S UNBEATEN KNIGHT OF THE GARTER WINS AGAIN



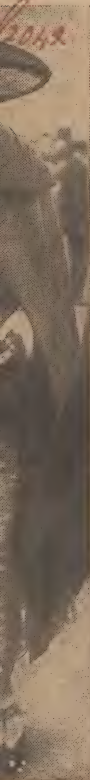
Stanley Baldwin (on right), wife of the Premier, Ascot meeting yesterday.



The royal party all intent on watching the race for the Ascot Stakes.



Mrs. Kuhn



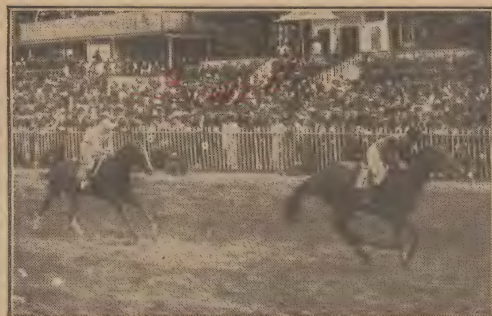
Mrs. McGrath and the dainty costume she wore beneath a furred cloak.



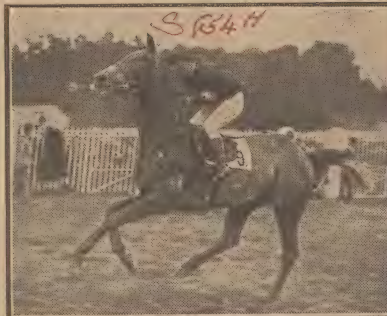
In serried rows on the roof of their own grand stand.



Lady Moss, protected from weather vagaries by a black velvet cloak and white furs.



The King's unbeaten colt, Knight of the Garter, winning the Coventry Stakes from Mr. Ismay's Beresford by three lengths.



Mumtaz Mahal, the Aga Khan's flying filly, which won the Queen Mary Stakes in a canter.



Embroider your cushions with gay silk birds.

DECORATIVE BEADS

RINGING THE CHANGES FROM IVORY TO CORAL OR JADE.

PRESENT day frocks, with their simple, straight lines, lend themselves admirably to the wearing of decorative beads. In many instances a string of beads is the essential finishing touch or colour note to a toilet. With the popular black evening gowns, short strings of ivory beads are very popular and most effective.

Not every woman can afford a string of real pearls, but real ivory is within the reach of practically every woman, and it has a charm all its own. Another way of wearing ivory, is in the form of a pendant on the end of a long black velvet ribbon, suspended from the neck and descending almost to the knees.

Necklaces of jade and lapis-lazuli are also charming, particularly when worn in conjunction with black toilettes. The lapis-lazuli is delightful, too, worn in conjunction with greys of all shades. Jade is particularly suitable for fair-haired women. Coral, of course, is the ideal thing for brunettes, particularly the brunette of warm colouring.

Very charming, too, are the Oriental beads now in vogue, particularly as there is a tendency towards Oriental embroidery and bead work on frocks and hats nowadays.

Some very charming and artistic necklaces of painted wooden beads are procurable for a very few shillings. Painted in dull blues and greens, or in bright shades of red and yellow, they are an effective method of "ringing the changes" on a limited wardrobe.

It is really surprising the difference a different string of beads will make to a gown, and it is a simple matter to twist a long string of beads into a girdle, when you are tired of wearing them as a necklace.

HOME FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

DO NOT LEAVE TOO MUCH TO CHANCE.

THERE is a magic about those words, "Home for the Holidays," which helps (at nine years old or thereabouts) to sustain one through the very dulllest term at school.

And the summer holidays are best of all, conjuring up, as they do, visions of strawberry teas, and long walks in the country with mother, a renewal of one's acquaintance with old pets—the aged retriever Bob, with his engaging tricks, and Tip the canary—and scores of other homely, but none the less satisfactory, pleasures.

Mothers should remember that a looked-forward-to time these few weeks are for the little ones.

Do not put away the ragged goliwoog, nor the rocking horse whose mane and tail have long since departed; these favourites of childish hearts will still be a source of attraction.

It is wise also to plan a series of simple treats before the great date when the children

THREE years ago, when every woman was wearing a scarlet hat, the discriminating hesitated because the colour was so very glaring and audacious! Now, if you want to be really smart, you include every colour in the spectrum in one hat, and then sally forth to strike the world, not pink—but blind!

The cloche is undoubtedly by far the smartest shape, and if elaborate hand-trimmings are not used, painted straw, felt or satin is the smartest.

Choose a cloche of almond green straw, chalk out a few bold arabesques, covering the whole area, and wash them in lilac, lemon, purple and blue stencil paint, giving each squiggle a tiny edge of gold or silver paint. Then add a narrow gold ribbon tied neatly round the crown, and, if you like, underline the brim with blue or mauve crêpe de Chine.

The result is one of the smartest of the new dazzle hats. Another notion is to cover a mushroom shape with linen in beige, or some pastel tint. Organdie can be arranged over a

batiste foundation if you're an expert—but it needs careful handling. Then take a willow pattern plate for copy. Pencil the designs on it all over your hat and under the brim.

Now enter the pencil lines with outline stitch (double or single) in twisted embroidery silk in every colour of the rainbow. Tie a corded ribbon round the crown, and bind the edge of the brim with it, in the predominant colour. And there you most beautifully are!

If you see what they call "hand-trimmings"—that is to say, pipings, cordings or ruchings of stuff, instead of flowers or fruit—you'll find it equally simple.

The smart self-trimmed hat of to-day has interminable ends of some sort dangling from it. For instance, a cloche covered in green and brown printed crêpe de Chine, and under-lined with beige, was simply trimmed by a length of beige-covered cording, measuring perhaps six

yards in all. Three rows encircled the crown, forming flat bows at one side. Three streamers of cording, slipstitched together, dangled therefrom, reaching below the waist.

DECORATIVE IDEAS.

THE present craze for Japanese prints is a decoratively useful one. The effect of these narrow black-framed "pictures" is much better than a similar quantity of bigger pictures.

Nothing, of course, looks better than to see good pictures—a few of them, well hung in just the right light.

An oft-made mistake of housewives is to crowd the walls of hall, landing and passages with gilt-framed atrocities. They make the very air oppressive. Place a small oval (or round), dark-framed water-colour sketch in place of each, and the effect is distinctively attractive. Quaint-shaped bijou mirrors are also assets.

FURNITURE STAINS.

INK stains on a mahogany table are very unsightly, but fortunately they can be removed.

Into a spoonful of water put eight drops of nitre and apply it to the stain immediately with a feather. Afterwards rub the table with a wet cloth.

A stronger solution should be used for very deep stains.

A Multi-Coloured Hat

SIMPLE DIRECTIONS FOR THE HOME WORKER.



A Paisley silk overblouse must have its hat to match, so popular is this material.



A fish trimming seems very apt on a bathing suit.

SEA BATHING.

IT SHOULD BE A PLEASURE, NOT A PENANCE.

THAT most fascinating of pastimes—sea bathing—will soon be in full swing again, and now is the time for the rash to heed a few words of advice.

Sea bathing has its delights, but unfortunately it also has its snares, and not the least of these is that it often tempts one to be unwise and to stay in the water too long at a stretch or bathe when it is too cold.

Remember sea bathing does not suit everyone.

Sufferers from anemia or "livers" should be extremely careful not to bathe when it is at all cold. Sudden chills and congestion of the liver may thus easily arise.

Cramp is another bugbear to many bathers. More often than not, however, it is due to bathing too soon after a meal and the consequent interference with the digestive powers which causes the circulation of the blood to slacken.

Some people advocate a "dip" before breakfast, but really only the very hardy gain any benefit from such an early bath.

A cold, tired and depressed feeling for the rest of the day is a sure sign that it doesn't agree. It is a very great mistake to bathe until you become shivery and blue. Some foolish girls imagine they are hardening themselves. Nothing of the kind. It merely shows that the free-circulation of the blood is being interfered with.

And last, it is not at all brave or clever, if you do not swim, to wade out of your depth.

BETTY BALFOUR

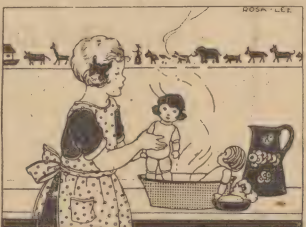
"Sweetheart of the Screen"

The Secret of Her Beautiful Hair

BETTY BALFOUR says: "I find Mulsified Coconut Oil Shampoo very beneficial to my hair. It makes my hair soft and lustrous and keeps it in fine condition." Many soaps, prepared shampoos and shampoo powders, contain too much free alkali, which is very injurious, as it dries the scalp and makes the hair brittle. The best thing to use is Mulsified coconut oil shampoo, for this is pure and entirely greaseless. It is inexpensive and beats anything else all to pieces. You can get Mulsified from any chemist and a few ounces will last the whole family for months. Two or three teaspoonfuls of Mulsified in a cup with a little tepid water is all that is required. Simply moisten the hair with water and rub the Mulsified in. It makes an abundance of rich, creamy lather, cleanses thoroughly, and rinses out easily. The hair dries quickly and evenly, and is soft, fresh looking, bright, fluffy, wavy, and easy to handle. Besides, it loosens and takes out every particle of dust, dirt and dandruff. Be sure your chemist gives you Mulsified. Beware of imitations—look for the name Watkins on the package.

MULSIFIED

COCOANUT OIL SHAMPOO



Simple make-believe keeps little girls happy in the holidays.

arrive. These need not necessarily incur extra expense, but a little forethought is needed in their preparation, so that on some sunny August afternoon when your chicks clamour for a picnic tea in the woods you are not obliged to disappoint them with—

"Oh! but I have to go and see Mrs. James this afternoon!" Remember, too, that the bairns are away from home for the major part of the year, and that it is worth while sacrificing a few social engagements in order to earn their simple appreciation and gratitude.

For to disappoint a child is something immeasurably graver than the disappointing of a grown-up. Poor

Tribly (in the book of that name), remembering how she had once disappointed her little dead brother, counted that one act of negligence as the worst deed which she had ever done in her life and one she could never forget.

A PRETTY DISH.

CHEESE crab apples are the prettiest of all dessert dishes.

Rub 1 lb. American cheese through a coarse strainer, then allowing a heaped tablespoonful of cheese and two whole cloves to each crab apple, roll and shape each table-spoonful of cheese in palms of hands to form a ball in the shape of a crab apple.

Stick a head of clove at one end of each to form the blossom and the other at opposite end to form stem, then sprinkle daintily with paprika.

Serve on a bed of crisp shredded lettuce on an oval glass dish.

SALAD FROM SPAIN.

SPANISH dates are most appetising served with potato and cucumber salad or any green assorted salad.

Mash a cream cheese till soft, adding just enough thick cream to get a creamy filling. Season with salt, pepper and one dessert-spoonful minced red pepper. Now cut dates lengthwise, remove stones and fill each cavity lightly with one teaspoonful of the mixture, allowing it to show. The same mixture is delicious when used in steamed and stoned prunes or figs. Only be sure you cook them in a double boiler over boiling water or in a basin in a pan of boiling water.

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BEDSTEADS! Bedding—Why pay shop prices? Newest pattern in metal and wood; bedding, wire mattresses, etc.; furniture—bedroom and general; all goods sent direct from factory to home in perfect new condition; illustrated price lists, post free; cash or instalments; established 32 years.—Charles Riley, Desk 5, Moor's, Birmingham. Please mention "Daily Mirror."

FREE GIFT!—A string of the famous "Mayfair" Pearls given absolutely free to first 100 applicants.—Write, Mayfair Pearls, 61, Shrublandrd., Dalston, London, E.8. **FURNITURE!** Second-hand, Antique and Modern.—Re-moved to our Depositories for convenience of sale, to be sold for less than one-half of original cost. 200 Jacobean and other bedroom suites, from 99s.; 50 bedsteads, single bedsteads from 10s. 6d.; 85 comfortable settees, from 25 15s.; lounge chairs from £2 2s.; 25 complete dining-room sets, comprising 6 chairs, sideboard and dining table from 169s.; 60 drawing-room suites, comprising settees, two easy chairs, and handsome china display cabinet, from 139s. Carpets of every description from 30s.; Pianos from 149s.; pictures, silver, plate, etc. Send for catalogue.—P. Curzon's Furniture and Carpet Depositories, Ltd., 276, Pentonville-rd., King's Cross, N. (near King's Cross Station). Hours 9 till 7, including Saturdays. Goods stored free 12 months if desired, or delivered town or country free.

DRESS.

A BABY'S Beautiful Layette, 50 pieces, 30s.; perfectly arranged, unusually cheap; a home-made bargain of loveliness; approval.—Mrs. Max, The Chase, Nottingham.

A BABY'S charming Layette, 21s., worth £3; Robes, Gowns, Flannels, etc.; call or send 2s. for post. approx.—Mrs. Heape, 251, Uxbridge-rd., Shepherd's Bush.

A BABY'S superior Layette, complete, 19s. 6d.; wool machine coats, Swiss christening robes, embroidered night gowns, bairns, binders, vests, Turkish napkins, etc.; send 2s. for parcel on approval.—Nurse, 34, Kingston-rd., Portsmouth.

A BABY'S Charming Complete Layette, 32s. 6d.; Swiss and Robes, Swiss Gowns, Nighties, Shawls, Flannels, Silk and Wool Vests, Towels, Binders, Pitches, Napkins, etc., etc.; send 2s. 6d. for parcel on approval.—Mrs. E. Barker, 31a, Brougham-rd., Southsea.

A N easy way to buy a fashionable Costume, Coat, frock, Raincoat, Suit, Boots, Watches, etc., is on Masters' credit terms from 4s. monthly; write for illustrations and free patterns.—Masters, Ltd., 54, Horse Store, Rye, Sussex.

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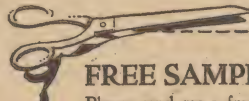
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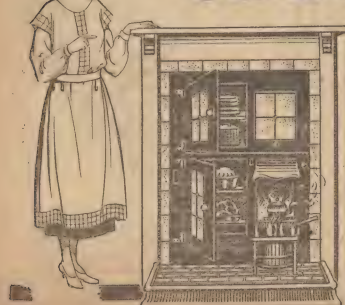
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A Happy Family of Pets Whose Comical Adventures Are Famous Throughout the World

A LAUGHTER "ATTACK."

Daily Mirror Office.

MY DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS,—
Have you ever had the laughing complaint? I don't mean an illness which makes you laugh (if there is such a thing!); I mean, have you ever begun to laugh at something, and then found yourself utterly unable to stop? Laughing is quite as infectious as measles or the mumps, and, once someone has given the start, everybody else catches the "complaint." I have often seen a whole number of sober and serious people suddenly seized with merriment, and before long they will be rocking helplessly to and fro, with the tears streaming down their cheeks—probably without knowing in the least what the joke is about! Merely to see someone else smiling brings a smile to your face; and laughter is even more

infectious. Every time I glance at the funny pictures below, of Pip, Squeak and Wilfred all laughing, I feel I simply must chuckle, too. Just look yourself, and see; you will find that before you have got to the fourth picture your lips begin to twitch; and I am sure when you see little Wilfred, absolutely "knocked out" with laughing, you will have hysterics!
A favourite game of mine, when I was young and foolish, was to challenge a friend to keep a straight face while I did my best to make him smile.
I can truthfully say no one ever baffled me. I did not make grimaces or resort to any cheap tricks; I simply stood in front of my "victim" and roared with laughter. Before long a responsive grin would spread over his face; and we were generally both absolutely helpless at the end of the game.

Your affectionate
Uncle Dick.

A PUZZLE ZOO.

See If You Can Find These Hidden Birds and Beasts.

HERE is a little puzzle for you to amuse yourselves with during a rainy afternoon. In each of the sentences you see below the name of some bird, beast or reptile is hidden. For instance, the first, as you see, is HERON. 1. "She is HER only chum," said Doris. 2. Caleb is one class lower than Michael. 3. "Be off, rogue!" shouted the man to the robber. 4. "I have come to administer justice," said the magistrate. 5. "Go at once to the shop at the end of the street." 6. "Cambridge is on the Cam, Ella," the schoolmistress said. "Phoebe, we are not going yet," they told her.

MOTHER!

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Even a sick child loves the "fruity" taste of "California Syrup of Figs." If the little tongue is coated, or if your child is listless, cross, feverish, full of cold, or has colic, give a teaspoonful to cleanse the liver and bowels. In a few hours you can see for yourself how thoroughly it works all the constipation poison, sour bile and waste out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again.

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A GOOD LAUGH—BUT WHAT WAS THE JOKE?

1. While Squeak was reading a story-book to Wilfred, Pip came up chuckling.
2. "Why are you laughing?" said Squeak, getting up. "Tell us the joke, too, Pip!"
3. Pip began to tell the story, but he had to stop. He was laughing so much.
4. Then Squeak caught the infection and began to laugh. Wilfred joined in as well.
5. Before long the three pets were helpless with laughing. They could hardly stand up!
6. But when Squeak wondered why they were all laughing, Pip said he had forgotten the joke!

GOOD NEWS FOR WOMEN OF REFINEMENT.

Few women have had such a terrible experience as Miss Little did, but many suffer in a lesser degree, and they will be glad to hear the good news her message has for them.—"What Kotalko has done for me is nothing short of wonderful. Four years ago I lost all my hair. My head was bare and shiny just like the back of my hand. I had been under a hair specialist and a doctor, but all in vain.



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THE LITTLE LADY

By ERIC
MAXWELL



"I have found you out! I shall come to the Villa Isadore this afternoon and tell M'sieu Champion what an unscrupulous schemer you are. We shall see who wins then!"

HOW THE STORY BEGAN.

IN Carnal-street, London, W., is—or was, for it has passed into other hands now—the flower shop known as *Fleur-de-Cie*, tenanted by Barbara Crane, the orphan daughter of a lieutenant-colonel who had died during the war. Barbara is aided in her business by Alec, a snub-nosed, freckled, boy, and she cherishes the friendship of Peter Conway, nephew of Lady Parminter, into whose net Barbara foolishly allowed herself to be drawn before choosing the way of independence. Barbara has once met Maurice van Rekken, a wealthy, worldly man, who endeavoured to force his love upon her. The memory of that experience has always sent a shudder through the Little Lady since.

One night when Peter is supping with her Maurice van Rekken, who is believed to have died abroad, returns unexpectedly. He greets Barbara familiarly, and Peter, assuming he is not wanted, leaves. Later she meets Peter while on a shopping expedition, and he practically cuts her. In a basket of flowers received from a flower farm in the South of France, Barbara comes upon a touching letter written by the proprietor, an unknown Englishman. He is desperately lonely, and after another humiliating scene with Van Rekken, she forms the plan of going out to join him, forgoing thereby to forget some of her painful memories. She departs without seeing Peter, and is greeted as if she were expected when she reaches Les Cypres. The proprietor, Philip Champion, is expecting a companion for his willful daughter Aileen, and circumstances allow Barbara to take her place. She finds Aileen utterly spoiled, and that a designing woman, Vera Lavronov, is seeking to entrap Champion.

WHAT LOVE IS.

THE day following Jacko's mysterious juggling with the car was a strange day indeed.

The morning was fine and sunny. The Little Lady sat beside her young mistress at the tall French windows of the drawing-room. Her presence there was only a concession to her skill with the needle. She was repairing the red and gold frock, a favourite of Aileen's, the reconstruction of which that young lady wished to be carried out under her own supervision. At first Aileen paid no attention to the Auburn-haired figure beside her. She had got into the way of ignoring Barbara and accepting services from her as being her due. That made the thawing of her reserve the more surprising. It was like the thawing of an ice-field beneath the sudden warm sun of winter.

As the postman wheeled his green bicycle past the window she looked up from her book. "You might see if there are any letters for me, Parker."

Demurely Barbara let fall the red and gold dress. The postman yielded a half-dozen letters, two for Mr. Champion and four for his daughter. There were no letters for Miss Barbara Parker (one time Crane), but there lay beneath the protecting folds of the blue velvet dress one letter, now almost fallen to pieces, which atoned for the lack of outside communication. When Aileen had finished her reading she stared for a moment at the broad expanse of sea beyond which Corsica was visible on fine mornings. Suddenly she turned to the Little Lady and asked in a kind, disinterested tone: "No letters for you, Parker?"

"None, Miss Aileen." "There never are. Have you no one who writes to you? Surely with that pretty hat of yours you have a—?" And she hesitated. "A follower, Miss Aileen!" This sudden patronising attitude of Aileen's was amusing. "Yes, a follower, as you call it." "In England there was a man, Miss Aileen. He asked me twice to marry him, but I wouldn't. You see, I didn't love him." "He had no money, I dare say," put in Aileen.

"On the contrary. He had more money than he knew what to do with."

To this Aileen made no reply, and the Little Lady knew that she was seeking an explanation of the phenomenon. At length she said: "I suppose he was a guest at one of the houses where you worked?"

Evidently she thought that a friend of the Little Lady's employer had attempted to flirt with the Auburn-haired housemaid. So tickled was Barbara that she could not help laughing. Her mistress stared at her; "But I—I don't understand, Parker."

"I thought you wouldn't, Miss Aileen. Even servants have a private life of their own."

Aileen looked at her shrewdly for a moment and then said: "I'm sorry, Parker. That was unkind of me." She added impulsively: "Tell me about your life since you seem to know of it!" Her eyes were shining and silver-edged with a suspicion of tears. This was a new Aileen, strangely tender. "You really mean it, Miss Aileen?"

"I do, Parker."

The Little Lady paused in her stitching. "Love," she said, "consists of meeting the one man in the whole world with whom the rest of life would be a beautiful and satisfying thing. It is said that there can be only one such man—and I believe it, Miss Aileen."

"How can you know?" urged the dark girl, leaning hungrily forward in her chair.

"I have met my one man," replied the Little Lady, unconsciously placing her left shoulder to where, beyond the red-tiled hall, Philip Champion would be sitting at his desk. "There is only one—and as soon as he comes along—you know it at once, know it by the gladness that's in you, beating at your brain, tearing at some corner of your heart."

"But how can you know if you are really his?" There lurked in Aileen's voice a hint of desperation. She had crumpled the letters in her brown strong hand.

"I wonder," mused the Little Lady. "Somehow I think—and hope—that Providence plans it just so. So many people find their reward, not only in stories, but in real workaday life. Others don't, of course—I know that." Aileen stared at her a moment. Then, all compassion, she reached across to touch the Little Lady's hand.

"I have hurt one man, is that it?" she whispered.

"I was the image in a man's heart, and—"

"He was not your image," broke in the other, ignoring the hesitation. "but it might be worse. Surely it might. The night could bear the disappointment, couldn't it?"

"This man was a dear, but stupid," replied Barbara slowly. "He would stagger and yet run on—stagger again."

"And, after that, to fail?"

The Little Lady stared across the sun-drenched landscape to the high blue mountains, and one mountain especially, straight and tall and impervious. Was Peter Conway straight and tall, but impervious? Or, it must have hurt him badly!

"He's too English and—level-headed to fall," she said. "I think I admire that quality in him."

"You couldn't be—like that—yourself. Perhaps you would fall."

"Don't talk of it in that particular voice," admonished Barbara. "To fall doesn't mean so terribly mean to kill oneself. It means, more dreadfully than that, to be left behind to face to-morrow and to-morrow and to-morrow."

The whole morning stood still, and the voice of the wind seemed to cry "To-morrow!" in shrill echo of her words.

"Shall I confess something to you?" said Aileen impulsively. "I made up my mind to be heady to you, I thought that father had brought you here as a spy, and when I saw that he never questioned you, never asked your impressions of me, I was angry at my own stupidity, and that made me headier than ever. Can you forgive me, Parker?"

"Couldn't you call me Barbara?" suggested the other gently.

"Can you forgive me, Barbara?"

"Have I anything to forgive? I wonder." She smiled sideling at Aileen and shook an Auburn curl from her eyes. "I would like to help you. Those letters—may I not know about them—and all the letters, thin, fat, square, oblong—which the postman hands up here? It's not curiosity, only I feel responsible now that I've told you about my own experience—with love."

Those letters," began Aileen slowly, "they're only—men. You see, I have always been let free among men—the well-to-do men who gather round this coast. I liked a good many of them. They were good sorts. One could swim well, the other play tennis, a third make love. I never realised."

"That love never ended making?" asked the Little Lady. "It doesn't."

"I was flattered by the effort on their part," went on Aileen. "And I didn't know about love, really; father never told me."

"Perhaps he couldn't."

"But he loved my mother."

"That was the reason for his never being able to speak to you of love. His image had been taken away. The man who has lost his image is sadder than the man who never found it."

"You are right," said Aileen. "Yes, you are right. I shall search my heart for the dimmest outline of an image. When I find it, I might tell you."

"Oh my dear, I'm so glad—so glad there's a better understanding between us."

Aileen rose slowly to her feet and went out on to the terrace, her head bowed. As she turned the corner of the tall white house, she stretched out a hand to the empty air as if groping—groping for a dream or a vision.

VERA'S OUTBURST.

A MOMENT later Philip Champion came into the drawing-room, a letter in his hand.

"Would you like to go to Cannes this morning, Parker?" he asked.

"Indeed I would, Mr. Champion," she said shyly, because her words to Aileen still seemed to echo in her ears.

"Well, I want you take this letter to Mme. Lavronov at the Villa des Oranges. Jacko knows where the house is. He had better take you down in the daimler if the other car is still out of order."

The Little Lady thanked him and hurried to get ready for the drive. As the brown car, now restored to life, sped downhill towards Les Cypres, Jacko smiled cunningly and tapped his nose with a long forefinger.

"Ain't I a diplomatist, Little 'Un? Did you ever see anything to beat last night's bit of work, eh?"

"I'm not sure that it was quite honest," said Barbara absently. She was wondering just in what frame of mind Vera Lavronov would be after the disappointment of Philip Champion's non-appearance.

"One's!" exclaimed Jacko in great scorn. "It was a proper score off that 'igh and mighty Russian' with 'er 'undred franc notes."

"Of course it served her right," agreed the Little Lady. "She didn't play fair herself. No decent woman would stoop to that."

"Er sort never does realise nothing. They're so puffed up with their own blinking conceit that they can't see farther than their noses."

Dexterously Jacko swung the car into the main road. Beneath the clear winter sky the town of Les Cypres looked exquisitely neat and clean, like a fairy book town.

The two in the car did not speak again until

the outskirts of Cannes were reached and the difficult tramway negotiated. Then Jacko turned to his companion.

"Will you run up to the house with the letter while I put a breck of wind into one of the buck tyres?" he said.

"Very well," replied Barbara. But she knew in her heart that she was afraid of Vera Lavronov and did not want to meet her. Still, perhaps it would be all right. She would only have to slip the letter into the box.

The car drew up outside a whitewashed wall, where a green doorway bore the legend: "Villa des Oranges."

"Op out!" commanded Jacko, as he had done on the day of her arrival. He began immediately to grope noisily in the tool-box, leaving her to fulfil her mission.

The Little Lady opened the green door and found herself on a crazy pavement which led to a flight of steps. Above these steps was the villa itself—a white building with golden-yellow shutters. The door swung to behind her.

Vera Lavronov was strolling in the sunlight. Catching sight of the caller, she came slowly down the steps.

"Well!" she asked sulkily, eyeing the new arrival with evident dislike.

"A letter from M'sieu Champion."

"Oh, so he has deigned to write!"

"Certainly, madam. I have guessed that you are here to wait for an answer?"

"I do not know, madam."

The Russian ripped open the envelope and ran her eyes over the paper.

"Oh!" she exclaimed fiercely. "Car broke down—Aileen gone to Nice in the other car... could not get to you in time—as if I would believe that!"

She hesitated a moment. Then, tearing the letter to shreds, she turned on Barbara.

"So you, I suppose, are the English servant he told me of. Shall I tell you what I know about you? You turn him against me, you whisper in his ear and tell him not to come to me. I might have guessed that. You, a common little servant! Aileen went to Nice, eh? That was your opportunity!" She paused a moment, breathless.

The Little Lady overcome by the fury of her words, shrank back, unable to speak.

Then the Russian girl went on: "I do not believe that he is so weak, so despicable. He is only too simple to understand what you are doing to him. Never mind, I have found you out! I shall come to the Villa Isadore this afternoon and tell M'sieu Champion what an unscrupulous schemer you are! We shall see who wins then!"

Another fine instalment to-morrow.

Your Boy's Ambition

Good Teeth
will help his Career



Your boy probably has confided to you his ideas as to what he would like to be "when he grows up." Teach him that whatever his choice he will have to be strong and healthy, and that good health depends on sound, clean teeth

Explain to your boy that the surface of the enamel which protects the teeth is formed into millions of miniature waves and facets (visible only through a powerful magnifying glass) which split up and reflect the light in all directions, just as does a diamond

This many-angled reflection of light from the hard bright surface of the little facets makes the teeth glisten and look strong and manly.

Of course, if the teeth are not cleaned, the facets get covered with greasy food deposits which obscure their beauty. Also, the greasy deposits ferment and set up an

acid which eats into the enamel and causes toothache and decay. Therefore, teeth must be cleaned thoroughly at least twice a day. For this purpose Gibbs Dentifrice is ideal.

Gibbs Dentifrice washes away all food deposits, polishes the enamel without scratching the delicate facets, ensures a lifetime of good teeth and keeps the mouth sweet and clean. It is recommended by the British Dental Authority endorse this fact.

Let your boy experience for himself the refreshing benefit of Gibbs Dentifrice. Buy him his own case to-day.

Gibbs Dentifrice

"THE FORTRESS OF IVORY CASTLES" FREE!

Send for a copy of Gibbs NEW BOOK, "THE FORTRESS OF IVORY CASTLES" free. The story of the adventures of Peter and Pearl and all the quaint and wonderful characters. With the "Fortress of Ivory Castles Fairy Book" is sent a small tin of Gibbs Dentifrice, which contains our name and a leading address clearly on a sheet of paper, enclose 3p. in stamps for packing and postage, and post to D. & W. GIBBS, Ltd. (Dept. 12D), Cold Cream Soap Works, London, E.1.



KNIGHT OF THE GARTER WINS AT THE KING AND ASCOT

Stakes Won by Juniso in Thrilling Race.

TAYLOR'S DOUBLE.

Puttenden Beats Verdict by a Neck in the Gold Vase.

After a damp morning the sun came through the clouds for the opening of the Ascot meeting, and the King and Queen met with a wonderful reception from the big crowd present as they came in procession along the course. The racing was excellent throughout, and there was another big cheer when the King's colt Knight of the Garter won the Coventry Stakes. Other features of yesterday's sport were:—

Racing.—Juniso and Donna Inez fought out a desperate finish for the Ascot Stakes, and amid great excitement, Juniso justified his position of favourite. Verdict met with his first defeat when Puttenden beat her for the Gold Vase.

Cricket.—Brilliant victories were obtained by Lancashire at Lord's and Yorkshire at Sheffield. Essex won their first match.

TO-DAY'S PROSPECTS.

Westmead's Chance of Winning Royal Hunt Cup.

By BOUVIERE.

More than twenty horses will go to the post for the Royal Hunt Cup to-day, and so have the weights been adjusted that there are not half a dozen I would like to say possess no chance of winning.

From Franklin, at the top, to Holy War, at the bottom, there are at least a dozen strongly fancied, and in such a field luck, good and bad, can always be the deciding factor.

It certainly was last year, when a bump early in the race made all the difference between victory and defeat for Stratford. But he is hardly likely to seek consolation after his defeat by Biar and company yesterday.

Or Donors, however, is to make an attempt to wipe out his defeat of twelve months ago, but,

SELECTIONS FOR TO-DAY.

1.30.—BOWDO.	4.0.—TERESINA.
2.30.—WESTMEAD.	4.30.—COS.
3.0.—PATERMIO.	5.0.—SALTASH.
3.30.—BOLD AND BAD.	

DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.

BOWDO AND TERESINA.

as I hinted might be the case yesterday, Donoghue has deserted him, and we can take it that "our Stephen" thinks he has a better chance on Clochnabun. Mr. James White is certainly brimful of confidence.

Weatherwise, the hope of the royal stable, won his first victory last week, but, I am afraid he has little liking for a stout struggle, and the Hunt Cup is always one of the most strenuous affairs of the whole season.

Pondoland is another of the same sort, and perhaps the most likely quartette to provide the winner are Condoval, Plas Newydd, Westmead and Bonne Race. Condoval won the Coronation Cup in very nice style, and his big penalty may not prevent him repeating the trick. He is certainly up to the weight, and if the betting is any criterion the "extra" is not expected to stop him.

Plas Newydd, quite recovered from the slight mishap that prevented him running at Kempton, is most fancied of the Newmarket horses, although Leader, on the strength of the gallop with Re Echo, is very hopeful that Bonne Race will last out the journey.

Mr. Gordon's colt, certainly ran well over a mile at York, but as the conditions will be ideal for Westmead, Mrs. Whitburn's gelding may turn out the pick of them all. Since running so well in the Lincoln this four-year-old has been steadily on the up grade.

Bowd carries the King's colours in the Bestborough Stakes with distinctly bright prospects of success after his victory at Doncaster. Campbell Kid and Ardon are also expected to run well, but I prefer the King's horse, who has done extremely well in his work of late.

Teresina will be an automatic favourite for the Coronation Stakes after her narrow defeat in the Oaks, and nothing too like beating her at the weights. Her stable companion, too, should win the Fern Hill Stakes.

JOCKEYS' ENGAGEMENTS TO-DAY.

- 1.30.—Ardon (G. Holme), Highrow (Gardner), Bowd (Wragg), East Tor (P. Bullock), Melburn (Elliot), Evander (McLachlan).
- 2.30.—Sea Bird (Donoghue), Caravel (P. Bullock), Pierina's March (Gardner), Wings of a Dove (Elliot), Grand Knight (Whalley), Farmington (Elliot).
- 3.30.—Bold and Bad (P. Bullock), Rosewing (Donoghue), Daughter-in-Law (Fox), Greek Bachelor (Archibald).
- 4.0.—Tranquil (Gardner), Solitude (Donoghue), Skove (Elliot), Paola (V. Smith), Teresina (G. Primes), Paria (P. Bullock), Crispina (Spurr).
- 4.30.—Cos (Holme).
- 5.0.—Saltash (P. Bullock), Marvex (V. Smith).



R. Lyett, who was beaten at Manchester yesterday in the Davis Cup by the Conde de Gomar.

W. Lyett, who was beaten at Manchester yesterday in the Davis Cup by the Conde de Gomar.

FLYING FILLY WINS AGAIN.

Great Performance by Mumtaz Mahal—The King's Smart Two-Year-Old.

Knight of the Garter made it a memorable opening to Royal Ascot by winning the Coventry Stakes for the King, and such a cheer that greeted the victory has not been heard on the famous heath for many a long day.

The King's colt was in front from beginning to end, and it was perhaps as well that his path lay towards the stand side and clear of the averring Beresford.

First to the right and then to the left that youngster took Archibald zig-zagging across the middle division, and Hades, for one, was checked at a most critical moment. Still, I do not think the eccentricities of the second made any real difference to the result. Knight of the Garter is a first-class colt, and the King's delight was very obvious as he in company with the Queen, Princess Mary and Lord Lascelles, he watched the youngster being unseated.

But the real stir of the afternoon was Mumtaz Mahal. This flying filly, with the spots of her famous "rocking horse" ears, literally lost her rivals in the Queen Mary Stakes.

TEN LENGTHS' VICTORY.

After standing as quiet as a sheep at the gate, she went off with the same wonderful burst of speed she has shown when making her record-breaking debut at Newmarket, and before a rival had been covered she must have been at least half a dozen lengths clear.

Approaching the rings, she appeared desirous of taking a look at the crowd, so Hulme flicked the reins. Away she came, to win by ten lengths from Morals of Marcus.

Juniso, as I anticipated, won the Ascot Stakes, thanks to a brilliant finish on the part of Frank Brillock, who got up literally in the last stride to beat E. Jones on Donna Inez by a head. The pace set by Young Pole was too much for The Villager, and although he appeared prominent on a wide outside at the bend he had too much ground to recover. Glass Idol, on the other hand, was always nicely placed, and should win again soon.

Juniso's stable companion Puttenden ended Verdict's unbeaten career in the Vase, winning a very fine race by a neck from Lord Coventry's filly, with Balon Rouge, the best of the others. Donoghue rode the favourite as if doubtful of her stamina being equal to the two miles gallop, and a very fine effort deserved a better fate.

Like Taylor, Jack Jarvis had the pleasure of saddling a couple of winners during the afternoon, as Eastern Monarch outstayed Pharo in the Prince of Wales Stakes and Ellangowan showed much more grit than Legality in the St. James' Palace Stakes.

BOUVIERE.

LEA ROWING.

Results of Yesterday's Races in the Annual N.A.R.A. Regatta.

Yesterday's results in the N.A.R.A. regatta on the River Lea were as follow:

Junior Double Sculls.—Gladstone beat Royal Albert by quarter-length; Southgate beat Clapton Comrades by one length; Clapton Warwick beat Iris "B" by one length; Iris "A" beat Britannia by one and a half lengths; Senior Sculls: J. Harris (Iris) beat E. Parnment (Clapton Warwick) easily. **Junior Fours.**—Clapton Warwick "B" beat Borough of Hackney "B" easily; Dalston Alberts beat L.O.G.C. "A" by one length; Iris "B" beat Britannia "B" by half-length.

HUNT CUP PRICES.

5-1 Condoval, 17-3 Plas Newydd, 100-6 Westmead, 12-5 Beasdale, 100-7 Clochnabun, 100-6 Weatherwise, 14-1 Rock Pier and Ponderland, 20-1 Javica, 22-1 Rubenmore, 25-1 Bonne Race and Poisoned Arrow, 28-1 The Bastard, 33-1 Tremola and Eaglehawk, 40-1 Karl, Selgit and Monarch, 60-1 Stratford, Holy War and Re Echo, 100-1 Golden Cord.



Mumtaz Mahal winning by many lengths the Queen Mary Stakes at Ascot yesterday.

EXCITING CRICKET.

Wonderful Wins by Yorkshire and Lancashire.

Two thrilling finishes at Lord's and at Sheffield stood out from the rest of yesterday's county cricket.

Middlesex had got 127 to save the innings defeat, for, thanks to a brilliant century by John Sharp, Lancashire made 435. But when they began their last the Middlesex batsmen failed remarkably. Dales, Lee, and Heare all being out with only 17 runs on the board. Hendren followed and half the side were out for 30.

E. C. Mann made a determined stand and the score was taken to 106, but in the same over Cook bowled Murrell and Fowler. Dursdon, the last man, sniped the first ball he received for 4, but upon Wenyon facing Tidyless he lashed out for the first time in his innings and was bowled. With a quarter of an hour to spare, Lancashire had won by an innings and 17 runs.

There was a splendid finish, too, at Sheffield. Surrey appeared to have an excellent chance of inflicting upon Yorkshire their first defeat, for they required only 34 runs from their last 3 wickets. A magnificent century later in the day, when Kilner dashed their hopes. He took all the last 5 wickets for the addition of only 16 runs, and the innings closed for 158. Surrey being beaten by 25 runs. Kilner had the fine analysis of 6 wickets for 22, and Robinson took 3 for 21.

The Essex captain was in great form with the ball at Colchester. In the eighth over of the 20, he was mainly instrumental in the dismissal of Somerset for 189, and Essex, making 85 for the loss of 5 wickets, obtained their first win of the season. In wickets, obtained their first win of the season.

CRICKET SCORE BOARD.

YORKSHIRE V. SURREY—At Sheffield.

Yorkshire.—First Innings: 129. Second Innings: 129. Surrey.—First Innings: 129. Second Innings: 129. Bowler: F. G. Pender 5 for 12. Shephard 4 for 12.

Surrey.—First Innings: 129. Second Innings: 158. Yorkshire.—First Innings: 129. Second Innings: 129. Bowler: Kilner (2), 6 for 25. Robinson 3 for 21.

ESSEX V. SOMERSET—At Colchester. Somerset.—First Innings: 108. Second Innings: 139. Essex.—First Innings: 108. Second Innings: 139. Bowler: J. W. H. Douglas 8 for 30. D. Daniell 26 for 11.

Essex.—First Innings: 215. Second Innings: 85 for 5. Russell 40. Bowler: J. F. Bridges 3 for 37. Essex won by 5 wickets.

MIDDLESEX V. LANCASHIRE—At Lord's. Middlesex.—First Innings: 308. Second Innings: 110. Lancashire.—First Innings: 308. Second Innings: 110. Bowler: F. G. Pender 5 for 12. Shephard 4 for 12.

Lancashire.—First Innings: 435. Middlesex.—First Innings: 308. Second Innings: 110. Bowler: F. G. Pender 5 for 12. Shephard 4 for 12.

NOTTS.—First Innings: 240. Second Innings: 240. Yorkshire.—First Innings: 240. Second Innings: 240. Bowler: F. G. Pender 5 for 12. Shephard 4 for 12.

KENT V. SUSSEX—At Tonbridge. Kent.—First Innings: 152. Second Innings: 189. Sussex.—First Innings: 152. Second Innings: 189. Bowler: Collins 4 for 65. Kent won by 48 runs.

HAMPSHIRE V. GLAMORGAN—At Southampton. Hampshire.—First Innings: 135. Second Innings: 280. Glamorgan.—First Innings: 135. Second Innings: 280. Bowler: Bates 39. Stiles 31. P. O. L. Widdington 33.

LEICESTER V. DERBY—At Ashby-de-la-Zouch. Leicester.—First Innings: 168. Second Innings: 129. Derby.—First Innings: 168. Second Innings: 129. Bowler: Skelton 4 for 54. Cleary 4 for 31.

Derby.—First Innings: 168. Second Innings: 129. Leicester.—First Innings: 168. Second Innings: 129. Bowler: Skelton 4 for 54. Cleary 4 for 31.

Derby.—First Innings: 168. Second Innings: 129. Leicester.—First Innings: 168. Second Innings: 129. Bowler: Skelton 4 for 54. Cleary 4 for 31.

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BECKETT'S HAND.

Major Wilson Without Information from Champion.

CERTIFIED FIT TO BOX.

Last evening Sir Herbert Barker performed an operation on Joe Beckett's hand, and in a subsequent interview said:—

"I found the condition of Beckett's hand rather less severe than anticipated, and as it was not so concerned, it should be practically well in two or three days.

As to his general condition and training, I cannot speak. It was not important that Beckett should fight on July 4 some weeks of only gentle exercise might, wisely be counselled, but he would now run no risk, and I think, after little if any discomfort in his hand by commencing training in a day or two and by fulfilling his engagement on the day fixed.

Major Wilson says he has had no communication from Beckett since Beckett made a second call to Sir Herbert Barker yesterday. It is obvious that Beckett's first duty was to tell the promoter direct what his decision was in face of his contract and heavy financial commitments.

MAJOR WILSON'S STATEMENT.

Major Wilson, in the course of a long statement, says:—

"As a heavy-weight champion, it is necessary for Beckett to realise his duties to the public and the promoters, and it is not just in his own hands to have the whim that he is unfit and say he won't fight."

Joe Beckett has not acted in this case with any sense of responsibility, either for his contract or position.

Whatever statements Beckett has made, Sir Herbert Barker's statement is published above, and is the official one. Beckett, under all the circumstances, is very badly advised, and his position under his contract, by just stating he is not fit.

It is essential and unavoidable on Beckett's part to see Major Wilson and make a direct statement to him now that Sir Herbert has operated, whether he refuses to fight or not, and then the position will be clear, and there will be no doubt.

"The public have had enough posthumous born of the whims and fancies of boxers."

If Beckett's hand were injured in training, then his hands are not fit for training, and he should quit the game altogether. If his hands were injured in the ring, then he should not have the right to take Carpenter's £500.

"Carpenter's hands are bad, and always will be bad. All boxers who are three-quarters through their career, and who are to the scratch, will not pass as right. But they must fight or get out."

WILDE'S DEFEAT.

Story of the Great Championship Fight Round by Round.

(Continued from page 2.)

The seven rounds went as follows:—

1. Villa began briskly, and landed several hard lefts and rights to the head and lefts to the face.

2. Early in the round Villa severely shook Wilde with a right to the jaw, and following this, but the Welshman when and where he liked.

3. Wilde staggered about the ring, and Villa floored him just as the bell sounded. Wilde was carried to his corner in a dazed condition.

4. Wilde came to the ring, with blinking eyes, but ready to fight. His blows appeared to lack force.

5. The Welshman early took the offensive, and fighting hard drove Villa to the ropes. Villa, however, again had Wilde staggering a little later.

6. Wilde gave rather a bold account of himself in this round. His sluggishness had disappeared, and just before the bell he landed a stiff right to the jaw.

7. After some exchanges Villa launched a fusillade of rights and lefts to the head. Wilde was severely punished and covered with sweat. He could scarcely stand, and felt exhausted into his seat at the bell.

8. Wilde appeared hardly able to raise his hands and fight, but he did so, and Villa, with a bulldog tenacity that kept him on his feet, fighting feebly. After taking some terrible punishment and with both eyes closed he was knocked out with a straight right.

The American papers yesterday morning were unanimous in paying tribute to Wilde's gameness. He refused to give up the struggle in the sixth round, desiring to go down like a real champion.

OTHER SPORT IN BRIEF.

News Items and Gossip About Men and Matters of the Moment.

Rain Stops Play.—Owing to rain there were no polo matches in London yesterday.

Wednesday's Races.—The Wednesday F.C.'s balance-sheet shows a loss on the season of £4,768.

For Transfer.—T. W. Elliott, the Brentford F.C. inside right, has been given a free transfer.

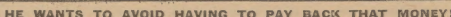
Charities v. Palace.—Charlton Athletic have been paid to play Crystal Palace in the London Professional Charities Fund next season. Previously Charlton played at Whitehall.

George Owen in Denmark.—George Owen (Manchester Wheelers), the holder of the English cycling championships at quarter and one mile, competes to-day in the Danish track championships.

County Cricket Committee.—The Advisory County Cricket Committee, which met at Rugby on Saturday, is advised that the method of scoring in the county championship.

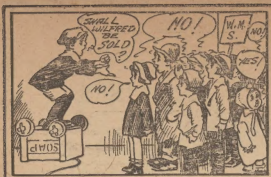
Winchester Cricket.—Winchester beat Havre by 172 runs yesterday. The winners made 875 for nine and declared (N. E. Press: 58). Havre were all out for 101 in 100 minutes. D. J. S. Smith took 11 wickets for 27, and G. S. Grimston 5 for 40.

Printers' Sports.—At the Printing and Allied Trades club, 20, St. James' Street, on Saturday, is added to the usual trade races, there will be open races at 100 yards, 440 yards, 440 yards, 440 yards. By special arrangement the London Business Printing and allied trades championship will also be held. Selections of music will be played by the London Society of Compositeurs' military band.



The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER



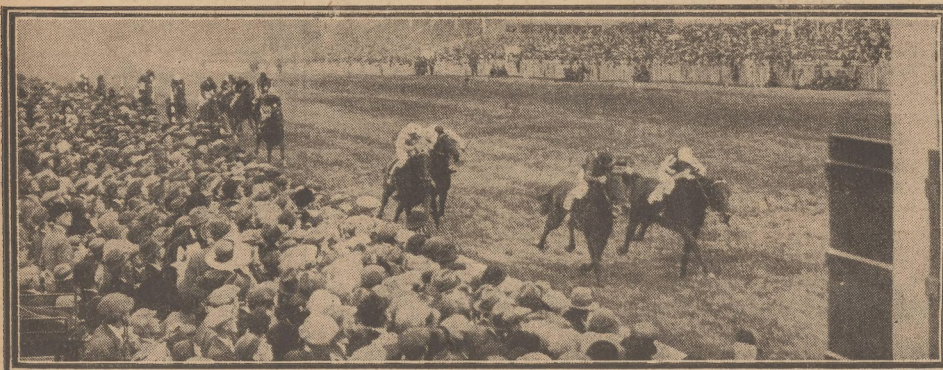
If you turn to page 15—

—you will have to laugh.

FURS ABOVE GOWNS OF ALMOND GREEN—YESTERDAY'S FASHION NOTE AT ASCOT



Lady Zia Wernher (left) and the Marchioness of Milford Haven, with their father, the Grand Duke Michael.



Mr. W. Singer's Juniso winning the Ascot Stakes—yesterday's big race—by a head from Lady Penrhyn's Donna Inez.



A handsome leopard skin was amongst the most striking of the many furs worn yesterday at Ascot.



The King, the Queen, the Prince of Wales and Prince George arriving before the crowded stands at Ascot yesterday and acknowledging loyal cheers

Though the sun shone out to welcome the King and Queen on their state arrival, furs and mackintoshes were the most fashionable wear at Ascot yesterday. Queen Mary had an ermine cloak. When at times furs and cloaks could be removed it was seen that many women had gowns of almond-green or mauve.